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SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

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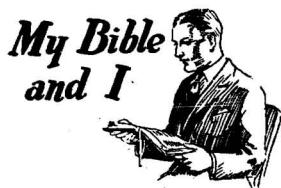
TORONTO 2, JULY 27th, 1929.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Commissioner.

FROM HOMES WHERE DISTRESS REIGNS TO THE ARMY'S HAPPY
PLAYGROUND AT JACKSON'S POINT



"The Five Eager-Eyed Kiddies Begged the Young People's Sergeant-Major to Let Them Go to The Army Camp."
(See "At the Fresh-Air Camp," page 18)



Sunday, July 28th, 1 Samuel 8:10-22

Samuel and the people. This is a description of heathen kings under whom the people have no rights. The kings have power to take everything they want from their subjects. A great contrast to the rule of God, who delights to give, not to take, and who puts the spirit of justice and generosity into the hearts of all who truly serve Him! The Israelites were sadly mistaken in thus choosing for themselves a king, but as they persisted in spite of His warnings, God granted their request. He will show us the best and the right way, but He will leave with us the power to choose the good or the evil.

Monday, July 29th, 1 Samuel 9:1-14

"An honorable man." "There is in this city a man of God, and he is an honorable man." That is a man who is always and under all circumstances governed by the principles of honor. In other words a man to be trusted. "I cleave to right," says an eminent writer, "as the sure ladder that leads up to God." Are you in your town or village as an "honorable" person?

Tuesday, July 30th, 1 Samuel 9:15-27

"I have looked upon my people because their cry is come unto me." The people had exercised their own will and chosen to have an earthly king instead of being led by God. Serious as God knew their choice to be yet He gave them what they chose. We cannot understand too clearly that our wills are our own. If then we deliberately choose those things we know are disapproved of by God, we can only blame ourselves for the consequences that follow.

Wednesday, July 31st, 1 Samuel 10:1-13

"Do as occasion serve thee." Saul had been called by God, anointed for special work, given a change of heart, and commanded to do as occasion served him. In other words he was commanded to seize whatever opportunities occurred to him to glorify in his new and separated life.

Thursday, Aug. 1st, 1 Samuel 10:14-27

"Ye have this day rejected your God." The consequences of rejecting God are seldom realized at once. The people had rejected God in their hearts when, long before, they had begun to pine after a king and to be like the heathen nations round about them. The anointing of Saul was the commencement of the consequences that lasted through long and bitter years.

Friday, Aug. 2nd, 1 Samuel 11:1-15

"The spirit of God came upon Saul." Because the Spirit of God was upon him he was first, strong to lead the people to battle against their enemies, secondly, kind to those who despised him, and then able to lead the people to rejoice greatly.

Saturday, Aug. 3rd, 1 Samuel 12:1-15

"I am old and grey-headed." As a boy God called Samuel for service. Old and grey-headed he was able to call the people to witness that he had been faithful to his calling. What a testimony! And in time it can be the testimony of all who have read this portion to-day.

MY PRAYER

In this Thy bitter passion,
Good Shepherd think of me,
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be,
Beneath Thy Cross abiding,
Forever would I rest,
In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy presence blest.

—A.C.

Spiritual Road-Builders

How we can make Travelling along the Road of Life easier and safer for our fellow-pilgrims

THE ROAD was rough and lumpy. The dust arose in clouds from its surface when the sun was hot and the west wind blew under the azure of the sky. The mud was thick and heavy and sticky when the rain fell and the sky was gray with hurrying clouds. How the patience of the driver of the milk-wagon was tried to the utmost as he ploughed through the mire to deliver the milk to yonder home where a small baby lived! The driver of the automobile muttered imprecations as the wheels of his car struck the uneven surface and splashed through the pools which gathered in the holes in the roadway. The postman, with his heavy bag of mail, was always glad when the last letter was delivered on that street. The pedestrian crossing this road was always in doubt as to whether his ankles would stand the strain. Yes, it was an unpleasant bit of road, and the folks who lived by its side grumbled openly, and cast envious glances at the dweller on the paved street.

A Transformation

But one day the inhabitants of the houses by the rough road were awakened by sounds of musical activity. Stir and bustle and the sound of horses' hoofs and the movement of a number of men. What could be the meaning of it all? The answer was quickly forthcoming. These men were grading the roadway, preparing to paving it. The uneven surface was quickly levelled, and in a very short time the concrete foundation of the road was laid and the asphalt surface completed. Great was the satisfaction of the dwellers on this street. The milkman whistled as he worked, the postman smiled as he delivered his mail, the automobilist welcomed the smoothness of the roadway once so rough.

The road called life runs past your place and stretches away into the dim distance gray with the shadows of the great unknown, or lit with the light of faith which sees the invisible. By the side of the road lives

your neighbor. He would enjoy the travelling a great deal more if the road was smooth instead of rough.

The men who were grading the roadway carried out three Scriptural injunctions: (1) They "gathered out the stones"; (2) they made the "rough places plain"; (3) they "restored the old waste places," by carrying the surface soil and dumping it into a hole at the street corner, and making the hole into a perfectly good building lot.

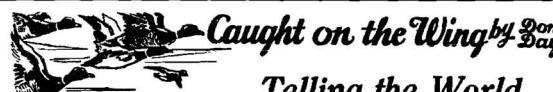
We may do this very thing along the road of life, and by so doing will make the travelling easier and safer both for our neighbor and ourselves.

Gather out the stones. They lie thickly in places a hindrance to the traveller, a menace to the young or aged. Many a time you have stumbled against them and would still do so did not God "give His angels charge over thee" (Ps. 91: 12). Dig them out of the roadway. There is no necessity to label these "stones." Dig out of the road the things over which you fall and which would cause your downfall again but for the grace of God. We see everywhere men and women who are "limping" along the highway of life, instead of walking with head erect and confident step. They have stumbled over a stone in the roadway.

Worth the Work

If you are able to prevent one individual from "limping" through life or cause one to walk uprightly, it will be worth the work. Risk the blistered hands and the sore back. They will soon be forgotten in the joy of the task. Don't be discouraged and think that the work is not worth while because you cannot clear away every stone in the roadway of life. Your immediate task and responsibility is to clear the bit of road that lies right in front of your place and make it safe.

Make the rough places plain. That is what the men were doing who were paving the rough street. Their



Telling the World

I WANT to pass on to you a lesson I learned from an innocent, glad-hearted child, and I hope it will do you as much good as it did me.

I was waiting for some one on a street where there was not much pedestrian traffic, when my attention was drawn to a little boy sitting on a doorstep, who said something to each passer-by which brought a smile to every face. Curiosity prompted me to walk past him to find out what he would say.

As I got opposite him, he once more delivered his little message, "I got a Kiddie-kar." It wasn't much of a message, was it? And yet to me it had a great significance. The house was a poor one, and my imagination painted rather a pretty picture of a fond young mother or dad saving a little hoard of hard-earned coins in order to give my young friend his longing for Kiddie-kar. Then a little birthday celebration, the presentation, and the shining eyes which abundantly repaid the parents' sacrifice.

But the last scene was prettiest of all; here was the new car-owner so overflowing with the joy of possession that he must get out and tell about it to every passer-by, with the interesting sequel that his happiness became infectious and smiles were more numerous on that drab street than for many a day.

Surely there is a lesson here for us all. Do you remember the days when your soul craved the greatest of gifts as no child could desire a toy? Have you

thought of the eternal sacrifice which made it possible for your longing to be satisfied? And surely you have not forgotten the spiritual birthday when the "Pearl of great price" became yours and the wealth of the world was as dust in your eyes. Did you not feel that you wanted to proclaim to all you met that you had found a treasure? Was there not in your heart an urge to shout on the highways about the happiness which had come to you.

Oh, yes! I think we all understand something of what made that little boy sit on the doorstep and tell the whole of his little world that he was rich and happy in the love which was manifested in a new Kiddie-kar. Just one word more. If the passers-by have not smiled upon you and appreciated your message as you hoped they would, don't be discouraged, keep up your witnessing, some are sure to remember. Twenty-five years ago a boy of seven sat on a Nova Scotia doorstep and played an old auto-harp and sang of Jesus out of pure love. He has long since gone to be with Jesus, but I know at least one man who has never forgotten his face, his joyous testimony, or the Saviour of Whom he sang.



WHAT CAN I DO FOR JESUS

What can I do for Jesus,
Who did so much for me,
Who shed His Blood most precious
When He died on Calvary?

I'll speak a word for Jesus,
Tell of His wondrous power,
Of how He saves and keeps me
Even in the darkest hour.

I'll sing a song for Jesus,
Of praise and thankfulness,
That I may be the means of
Blessing someone in distress.

I'll give my life to Jesus,
To use it, day by day,
In lifting those who're fallen
From the straight and narrow way.

Thou I can do but little,
For Thee, the Bleeding Lamb,
I'll do my best to brighten
The corner where I am.

—C.C. Daisy Burton,
Hamilton III Corps.

CLING TO THE CROSS

The battle in which the American fleet took the harbor of Santiago, took place on a Sunday morning, and in the confusion the reading-deck with the cross upon it had not been put away.

When the battle was over the sailors stood looking at the wreckage floating about them, when they noticed among the dead bodies a man struggling for life. He was a Spanish sailor, and according to the rules of war, the Americans had no right to save his life; besides, he was their enemy. But suddenly one of the sailors pitched it over the side of the ship,

"Here, friend," he cried, "cling to the Cross over the side of the ship."

The Spaniard couldn't understand the words, but the action was unmistakable, and the last the American's saw of the poor fellow he was clinging to the cross and moving towards shore.

Scrapers took the top off the bumps that were such a trial to the driver of the wagon, and filled in the hollow places where the rain gathered and from which the mud splashed the unwary pedestrian. They were not satisfied with the task until the surface was quite smooth and ready for the asphalt. Are there bumps in your roadway? Get out your scraper, friend! Take the top off the bumps in the roadway. Give your neighbor a helping hand. Fill in the hollows. The rain will be just as pleasant and refreshing, and the puddles will disappear, likewise to the splashing annoyance to the pedestrian. This levelling process is a necessary preparation to the final work of building a smooth and satisfactory thoroughfare. "Make the rough places plain."

This is Our Task

Restore the old places. What an unsightly spot along an otherwise beautiful road. "A waste place." A dumping place for garbage. A breeding place for pestilence. No flower grew in that "waste place." No bird built a nest in that vicinity. It depreciated the value of the entire neighborhood. But the men who were grading the road hauled wagon loads of top soil and filled in that "waste place." A good work that.

This is our task. Spiritual road-builders! It is a work worthy of the best endeavor of every life. Many are too indifferent or self-centred to lend a hand. But those of us who have given of our time and strength to this work will rejoice exceeding when over the "highway made straight in the desert" passes in triumphant cavalcade the returning hosts of the skies and the returning King of Glory.

THE COUNTERSIGN

An Adventure in Religion in the Trenches "Over There"

By John de Witt

AS HE stood in front of his mother, in his new khaki uniform, she gazed upon him fondly and proudly. He was her only son, and he had volunteered to help America in the Great War.

"Well, mother, how do you like me in my uniform?"

"Fine, son, fine! You look a lot like your father did," and her voice was husky as she said, "and he made the supreme sacrifice for his country. To-day, John dear, I am making the supreme sacrifice in letting you go, for you are all that I have."

"That is true, mother dear, but when I come back with the flags flying and the bands playing, you'll be at the dock waiting to welcome me."

"Let us hope so, son; your father never came back. He lies out there in the Philippines—but there, I must smile and be cheerful."

"That's right, mother dear."

"Don't forget, son, the life of the real soldier should be one of sacrifice, whether at home or abroad, and don't forget John dear, the value of the countersign."

"The countersign?"

"Yes. Do you remember when you were a little boy and we were stationed at a little military post, how you got hold of the countersign one evening and when you came to the postern-gate you were challenged by the sentry, who called out of the darkness in a deep, strong voice:

"Who comes there?"

"Friend, with a countersign."

"Advance, friend with countersign."

"And then, you forgot all about it and the guard called out, 'Corporal of the guard, post two,' and the corporal came with his men and marched you to the main gate where your father had to go after you to get you out."

"What countersign do you mean, mother?"

"Placing her hands on both of his shoulders she looked fondly into his eyes as she said, 'I mean the countersign that will admit you into Heaven, and this is it, the Blood of Jesus Christ, His Son cleanseth us from all sin.'"

John looked down and about him uneasily and then made an excuse to get away from what he called preaching. Kissing her he said, "Well, mother dear, I must hurry back to camp for I go on duty soon."

Holding him close to her heart she said, "Remember what I told you about the countersign." Then she walked with him to the door, opened it and waved to him as he disappeared in the night.

A few days after this John's regiment was ordered to board a train that was to take them to a New York dock, where a boat was in waiting to carry them to France. In a few hours they were on board, and many of the men were excited at the thought of going over to the other side. Soon they were on their way to France in the midst of a large convoy. They passed through the danger zone safely, and after what was really a pleasant voyage arrived at their destination. There they were marched aboard cars and taken out to a camp to learn the real experience of war.

A Real Fellow

At this camp John found a Y.M.C.A. hut where he wrote weekly to his mother. John had a good voice, was popular with both officers and men, with the former because he was a good soldier, obeying orders promptly and could always be depended upon, and with the latter because he was a real fellow, cheery and full of good-natured pep.

John soon found a Buddy, a young fellow near his own age, who came from North Carolina, and they became great cronies.

"Buddy," said John, "come on, let's go to that entertainment they are holding to-night. They say there is a new singer from New York, my state, and I am anxious to hear her."

"All right, kid, but some of that fried chicken an' corn pone we have around Charlotte, N. C., would sure taste mighty good right now."

"Boy," said John, "if we were in New York I'd take you out for a good evening, but as we are not, we'll go to the entertainment instead," and John laughingly put his arm through that of his comrade and strolled on.

Suddenly they came to a crowd, which, as it opened, showed two Salvation Army lasses serving out hot doughnuts. The dark-haired one of the two catching sight of John and his friend, called out:

"Come here, soldier boy, have a doughnut—fresh doughnuts for fresh doughboys—the kind your mother used to make."

Soon both of them had their mouth's full and John's friend said to him, "Buddy, this doughnut sure does taste good. You know I had my mouth made up for some good old home eatin', and my mammy used to make some like these."

For a while the troops were kept in training. One day, as John strolled along he met the dark-eyed Salvationist, who remembered him and laughed as she said, "Soldier, how did our doughnuts taste?"

"Delicious."

"Come and have some more, any old time. Where are you from?"

"Brooklyn, New York."

"Why, I'm from Buffalo."

"Your doughnuts taste like those my mother makes."

"Are there many of you in the family?"

"No, only mother and me."

"And she let you go?"

"Yes, my country needed me, and she is a soldier's widow."

"Fine, nothing like these mothers—they are the main-stay of our country, especially when they bring up their children right."

"Mine did, and the last thing she said to me was, 'John don't forget the countersign.'"

"And what did you tell her?"

"I didn't tell her anything. How could I?"

"What did she say then?"

"My son, you are a soldier and very much like your father—the countersign that will admit you to Heaven is the Blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin."

Ordered to the Trenches

"Good for her! What about your soul, soldier? With such a mother you ought to march side by side with Jesus."

"I know I ought, and so ought a lot more fellows."

"Never mind the others; make it personal, soldier. What will you do about it?"

I mean to sometime, I guess," and John hurried away, while The Salvation Army lassie gazed sorrowfully after him.

At last his regiment was ordered to the trenches. One night John stood beside his Buddy. His Captain stood near looking at the watch upon his wrist, awaiting the zero hour. Suddenly he called out, "Let's go," and "over the top" they all rushed into "No Man's Land." All at once the sky seemed bright as day, and they had gone but a



"Are you hurt, old Pal?" said John.

little distance when a shell burst near and John's Buddy sank to the ground beside him.

"Are you hurt, old pal?" said John.

"Never mind me, keep going."

John seeing him so badly wounded stooped and picked him up, threw him across his shoulder and started back to the trenches. Around him the night seemed filled with bursting, hissing devils, but John staggered on, weighed down with the body of the comrade whom he loved.

"How About Your Soul?"

At last he reached the trenches and as he lowered the body of his chum to the uplifted arms of some of the waiting men, a shell burst near him and John was thrown back and down with an arm and leg shattered and a terrible wound in the side. They lifted him quickly, placed him on a stretcher and rushed him to the rear, to the temporary hospital. The doctor examined him and then looked at the nurse and shook his head. Suddenly John's eyes opened and he said to the nurse, "Nurse, I am pretty bad off, ain't I?"

"Yes."

"Get me that dark-eyed Salvation Army girl, quickly."

"I'll try."

Soon the Salvationist stood beside him, then she leaned over him and said, "Soldier, how about your soul?"

"Tell mother it's all right. I have the countersign—the Blood of Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin."

Then as she and the nurse raised him up, he called out in a loud voice, "Friend, with the countersign," and with a smile he went "West."

JESUS IS WAITING, CALLING TO-DAY

Tune: "Sing me to sleep."

Oft He has tried your heart to win,
But you've refused to let Him come
in;

Yet in His love He's waiting still,
Waiting with joy your life to fill,
Sin, doubt and fear, these all shall
cease,

And in your heart shall reign sweet
peace.

What if you still His grace refuse?
What if you still His love abuse?

What if you stand before His throne,
Still in your sin and all alone?

How can you face eternal night,
Away from Christ, and hope and
light,

Knowing He tried your heart to win,
But you refused to let Him in?

—MRS. DAVE GILLARD, DOVERCOURT.

Chorus:
Jesus is waiting, calling to-day,
List to His pleading, turn not away,
Bring Him your sorrow, bring Him
your sin,
While He is waiting, let Him come in.

Long He has called to you in vain,
Long you've been held by Satan's
chain,

OUR NEW SERIAL STORY



Beth's Call-

The Life-story of a Canadian Woman Officer

CHAPTER II—Pioneer Days in Ontario

TO THE uninitiated, the word "pioneer" suggests merely the early hardships of a settler in a new country, but to the pioneer himself it means endless pictures of seemingly insuperable difficulties and almost hopeless efforts, much toil and some crushing disappointments; then in the passing of long years, the winning out—developing a farm as a means of livelihood and building a home for his declining years.

Daily Met With God

George had but a fair measure of health and rather an undermeasure of strength. Fortunately Bessie, his wife, was both healthy and strong, and possessed an unlimited supply of optimism. Then that which contributed much to George's final success was the experience he gained from being born again of God, to which we have already referred. Daily he met with God in devotion, reading and praying with the family. There is not the shadow of a doubt but that God honored him for the observance. First let the reader remember that as far as capital was concerned, George had none. He depended on the daily result of his toil to feed and clothe his family. Mr. Thompson, the gentleman who employed him in his brickyard, was a Methodist and was a witness of the fact of George's conversion. He was present when George went to the altar. When, therefore, George had committed himself to the purchase of the four acres on which the log house stood he approached Mr. Thompson and said, "Mr. Thompson, could I arrange to purchase bricks from you, paying for them in instalments and by labor; then instead of laying out money to improve the shanty I would build a more substantial home for my wife and children?"

Mr. Thompson thought a moment, then he said, "But do you realize, George, that you will require much more than bricks to build a house?"

"That is true," assented George, "If only someone would trust me and give me a loan of say, six hundred dollars, I would gladly meet the interest at three per cent."

Again Mr. Thompson was lost in thought, then he said, "In that event, George, the lender would require a mortgage on your house. I know a lady in Selby who, I believe, would lend it to you on these conditions, and as for the bricks you are welcome to them on those terms. You have given us evidence of your sincerity in wishing to do the thing which is right. From what I know of you you are a good security, so go ahead and see what you can do."

Full of Hope and Promise

It was a long speech for the employer, and a memorable one. It was full of hope and promise to George. He thanked Mr. Thompson cordially and was not slow to take advantage of his kind offer. The result was that very soon the new house was a reality. It consisted of a two-story building with the upstairs as yet unfurnished. There were three rooms, a hall and a cellar.

Another disadvantage to be considered was that employment lasted but for the Summer. Very little work of any kind could be secured in the Winter, and so provision must be made in the Summer for the succeeding Winter, and those first years the wages of the Summer had to cover the bills incurred during the previous Winter. George contrived in many ways to prepare somewhat beforehand.

"What have you got in that bag, daddy?" asked little Elizabeth one day as she toddled down the lane to meet her father on his return from the brickyard.

"Listen Elizabeth," he replied, "What does it sound like?"

Some gentle little grunting sounds emanated from the sack on daddy's back.

"Oh, pigs, daddy," she shouted, "Oh, let me see them, daddy. Oh, daddy, do!"

"Wait till I get in the yard, child," he urged. And when he finally let them out after what seemed an age to the impatient Elizabeth, her delight knew no bounds. Two small pigs they were, with white hair and pink skin, clean little

feet and cute eyes looking out through hairy eyebrows. Elizabeth fell in love with them at first sight. So it developed that the feeding of the pigs was now part of the day's work. In the late fall they were fit to be promoted to the dignity of "porkers." A neighbor of butchering knowledge did the killing and on the hot stove was a boiler of water for the scalding process afterwards. One pig was always sold and the other was carved up into roasting, frying and boiling pieces, and thus meat and lard were provided for the winter months. A few chickens were tenderly cared for by Mrs. Adams throughout the Summer and these provided a few eggs and a chicken dinner on holidays. The finer feathers were preserved and used for pillow stuffing for the beds.

One day George was accosted by an acquaintance on the street during the first fall of snow. "If you care to go to the woods, George, and cut wood, I'll give you seventy-five cents a day. It is all I can afford and all it is worth to me."

Better Than None

George consented and Elizabeth remembers hearing him say to her mother when he told her of it, "Well, you know, Bessie, if a loaf is better than none at all." And Bessie, wise little woman, agreed, though inwardly she was pained to think how hard it was to obtain the half loaf. By this time the children numbered four and the times were hard indeed. Bessie was economizing to the limit. The proposed job was to walk three miles through unbroken snow to the bush with saw-horse, saw and axe upon his shoulders; on reaching there, to raise the logs from under the snow, saw, split and pile them. When noon came, all alone he sat upon a log and ate his cold lunch. When it became dark he trudged home again. On returning home he often stood by the open fender of the stove and gently pulled the icicles from his beard and threw them into the fire where they sizzled a moment and then disappeared. Elizabeth watched him in loving sympathy and tried to calculate how much 75¢ a day would make in a week of six days. That was an easier problem than the mother's was as to how it was to cover their pressing needs.

Then, their troubles forgotten, they would gather round the long table father had made, and mother emptied a pot of potatoes into a dish, and set it on with another hot dish of fried fresh pork, and a hearty meal was partaken of with a keener appetite and heartier relish than in the case with many folk nowadays on finer fare. Their dessert consisted of a rice pudding made without eggs, but all pure milk, in a milk pan, or to vary the menu, sometimes it would be a dish of applesauce. No one complained or thought their lot was hard. It is true, daddy kept very thin, and lines of weariness and worry came prematurely to his brow, but somehow no one seemed to notice it.

An Unfortunate Happening

One Winter was an extra hard one. It happened thus. George had been digging a hole beside a huge boulder on his little place for the purpose of burying the boulder. It was late in the Autumn, and unexpectedly the rock rolled in, pinning his leg under it. His calls for help were heard by the neighbors, and when, after much difficulty, they were able to lift the rock, it was found his leg was broken. All that Winter he was unable to move. The family now had to depend upon the sale of vegetables from their cellar, and for these prices were very low. For instance, a large bag of carrots brought in about 35¢. They possessed a wheel-barrow and when it was quite dark, Bessie and her eldest daughter in turn wheeled the barrow of vegetables to the purchaser who had been secured during the day in the town, which was a mile away. The grocer was very good, and groceries which could not possibly be done without,

were granted and booked to be paid for the following Summer.

There was much work for the little household. George and Bessie rose often at 5 a.m., possibly 6 a.m. in Winter. George had the chores to do, for he was the only "chore boy" for years, as all the children which providence sent were girls. It was not until later in life a boy arrived to become the heir of this dearly-bought estate.

Carrying Daddy's Lunch

But Springtime always follow the long, hard Winters and such glorious seasons they were. Hope revived again with the melting of the snow and the peering forth of blue violets. Daddy started again at the brickyard and Elizabeth carried him his dinner. "Beth, carry the pail carefully so as not to spill the gravy and here, in your other hand take the tea," her mother would say. Off Beth would go down to the brickyard. Arriving there she would let herself in through the big gates and soon reach the kilns where the bricks were burning and then on into the long rows of wet brick. Here she would probably meet daddy. He took the pails from her, and led the way to the little house where the men were gathered to eat their lunch, arrayed in their clay covered overalls. Elizabeth knew them all by name.

"Mr. Knowles is not converted, is he daddy?" she would assert later as she remembered some of his language, which was not well chosen (put it mildly). "And Mr. Henry smokes," her criticism continued. "I'm glad you don't smoke daddy."

"Isn't Mr. Jackson awfully ignorant, daddy?"



Betty met Daddy who led the way to the little house where the men ate their lunch

Elizabeth was given to criticism and making comparisons before she knew what the word criticism meant. It must not be thought that she failed to see goodness in the men also. There were those for whom she entertained a sincere admiration and trusted implicitly. As she returned leisurely along the lane again what acquaintance she made with the birds, grasshoppers and crickets! The birds responded to her call, and in increasing numbers perched on the fences as she passed. The crickets sang their shrill song in the glowing sunshine, and even the fields seemed friendly.

Oh! my children, see the meadows,
Where the sunbeams chase the shadows,
All alive with fairy faces,
Creeping from their grassy places.
What is this the flowers say?
'T is lovely May."

Dinner in the Lane

One day mother packed dinner for all and they met daddy in the lane. There, in the alcove of the rail fence they ate their meal. Apple dumplings were on the menu that day. How good they tasted!

After each heavy day at the brickyard, George returned home and worked on the place until dark. There was no horse and plough, so much digging had to be done. When he at last went to rest it was often to rise again, when the moon rose, to work by moonlight.

One evening, for example, he was missing at ten p.m. Becoming anxious, the family went in search of him and found him working quietly and happily in the fields. If he succeeded—end he did—it was not owing to good luck nor yet to ability alone, unless it is the very fine ability of working hard and long. This ability he did possess in a marked degree. It helped him over many a difficult place. Where many another man would have become disappointed, his dogged, determined and mean-to-succeed spirit carried him along.

(To be continued)

Are your friends reading our new Serial Story? If not, place it in their hands right away.

FROM "THE LAND O' THE HEATHER"

THE NEW Divisional Young People's Secretary for Toronto East is a comparatively young man who, up to the present, has devoted his efforts as an Army Officer to the Field. Therefore, he comes to



Adjutant McBain

his new work with a rich background of profitable experience.

Adjutant Robert McBain entered the International Training College in London, England, from Campbelltown, Scotland, in 1906. After the training period he was sent back to his native land, where for several years he successfully commanded a number of Corps in and about the city of Glasgow.

In 1911, the Adjutant came to Canada, and his first Corps in the new land was Calgary, Alberta. A very happy period of service was spent in the Western Territory; the three years' stay at the Winnipeg Citadel, in particular, was fraught with great blessing and success.

Then came another move, and this time the Canada East Territory claimed the Adjutant and his good wife. Montreal I, Earlscourt and finally the Toronto Temple engaged their whole-hearted services.

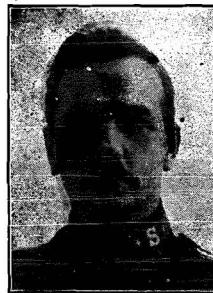
The Adjutant's new appointment is a well-earned promotion and if his past labor may be taken as a faithful criterion of future efforts, we predict success in the new sphere of activity.

Mrs. McBain has been a most faithful and tireless helpmate to the Adjutant through the years. She, too, comes from "the land o' the heather," and spent a successful term on the Scottish Field prior to her marriage.

Paragraphs and Photographs PEOPLE IN THE NEWS

"A FISHER OF MEN"

IT WAS through observing the godly lives of his Salvationist workmates in a Lancashire cotton factory that John Wright felt a desire rise within him to be like them. At the Stockport II Corps he found Salvation at the Mercy-seat and went forth to do service for God. The Scriptural injunction, as he well knew, was not only "Follow Me!" It entailed more, namely, "I will make you fishers of men." He read it thus: "I will make John Wright a fisher of men." With this as his goal he entered with ardor and zest into all activities of the Corps. He quickly matured as a Salvation Soldier, and was stamped with the invisible, though easily recognizable seal, "reliability." Responsibility was given him. He was the first "War Cry" Sergeant of Stockport II Corps. In turn, Secretarship and Treasurship followed, and it was his unique privilege to lead a Concertina Band



Staff-Captain Wright

of twenty instruments, which functions to this day.

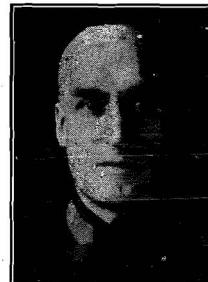
Entering the International Training Garrison, he was first commissioned as Junior Captain at Congress Hall Corps. Several Corps in the Old Country were commanded prior to his coming to Canada.

Among the Corps he commanded in

this country are London I, Woodstock, Vancouver I and Edmonton I. He became a Divisional Young People's Secretary in the old Stratford Division and then in the St. John, Montreal and London Divisions. Now he goes to Toronto West Division in the same capacity.

ATTAINS HIS MAJORITY

FROM HIS YOUTH up Major Rufus Spooner, the Divisional Commander at Windsor, has striven to do right and follow the leadership of God's Spirit. His



Major Spooner

career, therefore, has been one of steady progress in the things that matter most—knowledge of God and helpfulness to others.

At the early age of ten he got definitely converted.

The wide-awake Captain in charge of the Corps was soon after this promising young fellow and within a week had him playing in the Band.

At the age of eighteen he came to Canada and started railroading on the prairies. Later he went to Brandon, where he got employment as an electrician. Another move took him to Moose Jaw where he heard and obeyed the call to Officership.

Promoted to be the Garrison Sergeant-Major, he was a year later, sent out to open North Toronto, and a further field of command in the Queen City preceded his appointment to Life-Saving Scout Work, a position to which he came with his knapsack packed tight with experience, for he had been a member of the Church Lad's Brigade in his youth, and in the West had organized the first Troop of Baden-Powell Scouts.

The nine years spent in organizing The Salvation Army's Scout Movement in the Territory were happy and fruitful years, therefore.

Two years as Young People's Secretary of the London Division preceded his appointment in December, 1925, as Assistant Territorial Young People's Secretary.

He was appointed Divisional Commander for the Windsor Division early in 1928 and, ably assisted by Mrs. Spooner, has done splendid service in that capacity. We heartily congratulate him upon his promotion.

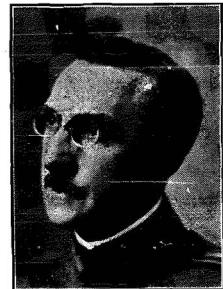
A YOUNG PEOPLE'S ENTHUSIAST

THE newly-appointed Assistant Territorial Young People's Secretary, Major Chris Sparks, is himself a product of The Army's People's Work.

As a lad he was a member of the Clapton Congress Hall Young People's Band. He was enrolled as a Senior Soldier at Toronto Temple.

Becoming an Officer in the year 1906, his work at first was divided between Property and Subscribers' Departments in Montreal, Winnipeg

and Toronto. While at Territorial Headquarters the Major, who is head over heels in love with work among



Major Sparks

the young folks, became Young People's Sergeant-Major at North Toronto Corps.

In 1925 came his appointment as Young People's Secretary for the London Division; then followed a similar position in Toronto West Division.

ANOTHER NEW YOUNG PEOPLE'S SECRETARY

AT THE AGE of seventeen A. J. Joseph Galway got converted in the Hamilton (Bermuda) Corps. It was his privilege to return as District Officer for the Bermudas, and during his two and a half years stay there to see hundreds of souls kneel at the same Penitent-form where he gave his heart to God.

The Commandant has done long and good service on the Canadian Field. As a Lieutenant and Captain he was stationed at a number of Corps in the Maritime Provinces.

At Truro he stirred up much interest by holding open-air meetings all over the town. He stayed two years at this Corps and remembers it as one of the happiest periods of his career.

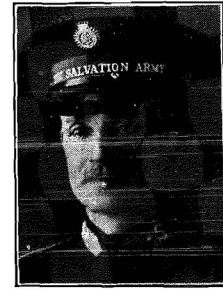
Among the Corps he commanded in Ontario were Lippincott, Dovercourt and West Toronto.

He was then appointed to assist in the Property Department at Headquarters and later transferred to the Editorial Department.

He now goes to London as Divisional Young People's Secretary.

APPOINTED TO T.H.Q.

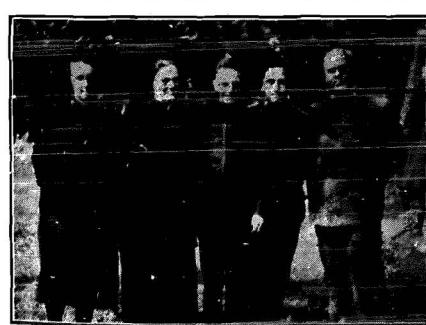
TAFF-CAPTAIN JOHN RITCHIE, whose appointment to the Subscribers' and Special Efforts Department at Territorial Headquarters was announced in last



Staff-Captain J. Ritchie

week's "War Cry," has served as an Officer in the ranks of The Salvation Army for thirty-three years.

He entered the International Training Garrison in 1896, and his initial period as an Officer was spent on the British Field. He was then appointed as Divisional Helper at Nottingham, and subsequently at Dundee and Glasgow. A further term at Corps (Continued on page 16)



Band-Secretary and Mrs. Smith, with (left) Candidate Nellie Harkness, and (right) Bandmaster Brokenshire, of Fenelon Falls, and Commandant J. Galway

(Con. on p. 13)

From All Quarters of the Globe

A Survey of Current Thought & Events

LET THE SUNSHINE IN

THE value of sunshine in the promotion of health and the prevention of disease cannot be put too high. It has been known from time immemorial. Within comparatively recent years, scientists have shown that the value of sunshine is due to the ultra-violet rays.

Children must have sunlight or they become puny and weak. Therefore, sunshine, containing the health-giving ultra-violet rays, should find its way into every room of a dwelling-house, certainly into the living rooms, bedrooms and kitchens. Windows should be properly placed to receive the greatest amount of sunshine. In dark or alcove rooms, in dark cellars or halls, the marvellous, health-conferring and health-restoring sun, the powerful force that kills and attenuates germs, that invigorates the whole body, is excluded to the great disadvantage of the dwellers therein.

Every room in every dwelling should have at least one window opening directly upon the street or upon a yard or court of proper dimensions, and the combined glass area of such window should never be less than one-tenth of the floor space. Cellar rooms, with more than half their height below the level of the adjoining ground, are dark and impossible of ventilation, and are unfit for human habitation. Dark houses are difficult to keep clean.

WONDERFUL INVENTION OF BLIND MAN

ABLIND SCIENTIST has invented a camera which will take photographs and develop and print them in a single operation. With the assistance of his nineteen-year-old son, he has been experimenting in his own laboratory for twelve years and the result is this lighting-camera which may revolutionize modern photography. Similar in appearance to the ordinary folding pocket variety, the new camera has five small colored plates in its sides, and a cylinder containing a secret mixture which the inventor calls "gas." "There are two lenses, one of common camera lens and one an ultra-violet ray lens. The films and paper are inserted together, and every time the shutter is opened or closed a small quantity of the gas is released. This develops, fixes and prints the negative on the paper."

HEALTH FADS

ONE of the difficulties with the whole physical culture and athletic movement has been the creation of outdoor fanatics, marathon runners, hundred-mile pedestrians, who believe that the road to health lies in the exceptional performances, writes Dr. Morris Fishbein, in a recent book. All systems of breathing such as the "vital" breathing, abdominal breathing, rhythymical deep breathing, and other schemes are irrational. Nobody ought to live for his lungs alone. The royal road to health is not in any formula promoted by some former trainer of prize-fighters. The worst thing about exercising to reduce is that exercise stimulates appetite and diet becomes torture. The vegetarians say that animals living on a vegetable diet are strong and tractable, while the meat-eating animals are ferocious. The most ferocious man I ever saw was a vegetarian who had eaten a caterpillar with his lettuce.

All On One Postcard

A German artist has written on an ordinary postcard a 10,000-word story of Colonel Lindbergh's flight across the Atlantic. It took three months to complete and was written with a hard pencil and without the use of a magnifying-glass.



"THE OLD SPAIN IS PASSING"

Women now enjoying Twentieth Century Freedom

THE WOMEN of Spain are said to be enjoying an amount of freedom which astonishes the older generation. No longer are they content to lead an idle, secluded life, or to be regarded as nothing more than precious toys.

A writer in the "London Daily Mail" says that the entrance of Spanish women into professional, commercial and artistic callings on a basis of equality with the men has filled many conservative folk with surprise. The modern young woman can talk of politics, art, education,

entered at the University of Madrid. In that year sixty women students were distributed among the schools of philosophy, science, and pharmacy, but six years later the number had increased to 365. Now there are more than 25,000 women students in the universities of Spain.

An important concession to the forward movement of women in Spain, it is related, was General Primo de Rivera's decision to admit women to the National Assembly, and one of the first members chosen was the Marquesa de la Rambla, "a clever old



SPANISH PEASANTS ON THEIR WAY TO MARKET

and other matters with extreme fluency and conviction. She can look a mere male squarely in the eye without blushing. Courtships are no longer conducted on two sides of a grill, with moonlight overhead and a guitar as an ally.

Until this revolution of the woman began, we read "it was considered almost indecent for a young unmarried girl of the middle or upper class to go into the streets alone. She had to be accompanied by the 'carbine,' who was usually an elderly spinster, possibly a former governess, and who was supposed to prevent clandestine flirtations."

One powerful influence for reform in the upbringing of girls and women, the writer notes, has been the opportunity of higher education, and he calls attention to the fact that before 1916, there were no records of women

lady of seventy, interested all her life in political and social problems," and the first woman to speak in a Spanish Parliament.

Spain's first mayoress, we are told, was Dona Dolores Codina, called upon to administer the municipal affairs of Talladell, in the Province of Lérida in 1924, because of the "ineptitude of the male inhabitants."

The Civil Government, it seems, found that several businesses in that village of less than 600 people were run by women, and he was so impressed by their efficiency that he included three of them in the Municipal Council. Dona Dolores was one of the three.

"The old Spain is passing," he concludes, "but her women will lose none of their charm by the changes which have given them freedom of the twentieth century."

Canada's Wealth

THE NATIONAL wealth of Canada, exclusive of undeveloped natural sources, is placed at \$27,687,000,000 for the year 1927 by the Bureau of Statistics, this being an increase of \$900,000,000 over the 1926 estimate. Ontario led with \$9,560,775,000 or 34.53 per cent. followed by Quebec with \$6,852,279,000 or 24.75 per cent., after which came in order Saskatchewan, British Columbia, Alberta, Manitoba, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and the Yukon.

Scandinavian Settlers for N.B.

A SWEDISH newspaper editor was in St. John, N.B., to confer with Government officials with reference to placing Scandinavian settlers on New Brunswick lands, which he considers to be very suitable for such settlers. He claims that New Brunswick gives them the maritime conditions to which they have been used—a fertile land of hills and water similar to that which they have been accustomed to, and where they will have every opportunity to prosper.

A ROMANCE OF BIBLE TRANSLATION

ANTERESTING romance of Bible translation was that told of recently. Working in Africa among a tribe that never had their language reduced to writing, a young British missionary set himself the task of giving the natives the Gospel in their own tongue. This task he completed in 1917.

"He took the boat for England, but when he came through the Mediterranean a U-boat met him. His manuscript was rolled in a sack, enclosed in rubber, and put into a box. A letter, giving the key to the words as he had used them for the translation, was there, and a statement regarding the experiences that had come to him. When the U-boat torpedoed the liner not a living soul was saved, and the manuscript went down, too. But after some weeks there drifted ashore in a lonely part of Tunis, among other things, bits of boats and dreadful wreckage, a box. It was opened. The letter telling the story of it was shown to an American Consul, who passed it on to a British clergyman; and in London last month the last page of that manuscript was completed, and the printed book goes back in the hands of an Oxford student to the tribe in Africa."

FOX FARMING GROWING

THE silver-fox breeding idea is proving infectious. Tried out successfully in the first instance by a couple of Canadian pioneers it is now adopted in other countries—notably in Germany. Now Japan is taking a hand in it, and the Government of the Land of the Rising Sun has ordered ten pairs of the finest silver-black foxes which Prince Edward Island can produce. These will be used as a foundation stock for what will undoubtedly grow into a flourishing industry. The foxes are to be accompanied on their westward journey to the East by one of the Island's finest experts, and will show the Japanese authorities how the business is run.

Another International Link

AROUND was broken recently for the Goose Isle-Amersterdam bridge over the Detroit River, another projected link between the United States and Canada at the Essex frontier. The bridge is to be of a several-span cantilever type, with two main spans over the Detroit River channels. The cost is estimated at \$2,000,000.

Building at Saint John

THE Saint John Board of Trade represents the greatest building program in the city for many years. In a recent tabulation of construction now under way or in sight, a total of \$8,099,000 worth of building is reached, including the \$5,000,000 for port development.

An Imprisoned Queen

IN THE huge ant-hills seen in most tropical countries, there is always a queen, which is imprisoned for life in a hard-formed pocket of clay. She is about two inches long, and looks like a big lump of fat, with the body of an ant attached to one end. She cannot move herself, and is copiously fed by her subjects. The expression "Sit as an ant-queen" is supposed to convey what the natives consider the acme of prosperous ease.

AUSTRALIA owns 100,000,000 sheep, which, although less than one-seventh of the world's flocks, produce annually nearly one-third of the world's wool. It is estimated that 80,000 families in Australia own sheep.

REPRESENTATIVE EXPRESSIONS OF CONDOLENCE

Extracts From a Few of the Many Messages of Sympathy Sent to Mrs. Booth and Her Family

HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The Queen and I have heard with great regret of the death of General Bramwell Booth, and we offer you our sincere sympathy in your bereavement. With his father he will always be gratefully remembered as the promoter of the widespread and beneficent activities of The Salvation Army.—George, R.I.

T.R.H. THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK.

I am desired by the Duke and Duchess of York to express to you and the members of your family the very deep sympathy of Their Royal Highnesses in the loss you have sustained by the death of your husband, for whom they entertained the highest regard.

H.R.H. PRINCESS LOUISE.

I learn with sorrow of your great loss. Accept my very sincere sympathy with you and your family. The General and his father did noble and world-wide work, which remains a living example to all.—Louise.

THE GENERAL.

The General's old comrades who have been associated with him in many lands for many years, and have seen him courageously and triumphantly leading The Army forward as our Founder did, now gathered around our old Leader's casket to thank and praise God for his wonderful life of devotion, loyalty, and service, send you and all members of the family their assurances of deep sympathy and prayers that our Heavenly Father may comfort and sustain you each one.—E. J. Higgins.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF (sent from Denmark).

Deeply grieved unexpected news. Hasten express deep sympathy yourself and family. Earnestly praying God comfort and blessing. With tens of thousands join in praising God for long, wonderful life, bringing untold blessing to the world. Feel sure my wife would join in these sentiments if she had been here.—H. W. Mapp.

THE RT. HON. S. M. BRUCE, Federal Prime Minister of Australia.

My colleagues and myself desire to convey to you an expression of our deepest sympathy with yourself and family. Your late husband will be remembered not only as an outstanding figure in The Salvation Army Movement but also one who devoted his life to the cause of humanity.—S. M. Bruce.

THE RT. HON. SIR JOSEPH WARD, Prime Minister of New Zealand.

On behalf of myself and the New Zealand Government beg tender you expression sincere sympathy in your bereavement. To the late General Booth who for so many years conspicuously carried on the pioneer work of his father is largely due the complete and efficient organization of The Salvation Army to-day.—Joseph Ward.

THE RT. HON. STANLEY BALDWIN.

Please accept our heartfelt sympathy.—Stanley and Lucy Baldwin.

THE BISHOP OF LONDON.

I have been following the long illness of your good husband with very sympathetic prayers for a long time, and now I have to send you my deep sympathy in his death. He has gallantly died for the cause and for the Saviour he loved.

I have no doubt but it was his devotion to his work which shortened his life on earth.

But our comfort is that he is still more "alive" than ever, and is carrying on his work for the same Master in some way which we cannot with our limited faculties picture on earth.

I am so glad that the mark of honor from his king on earth arrived before he passed on to receive the "Well done!" from his king in Heaven.

Yours in true sympathy,

A. F. Ingram.

(Continued on page 12)

"His Achievements were Mighty"

Commander Evangeline Booth Pays Tribute to her Promoted Brother "UNSURPASSED IN CONSISTENT CONTINUITY"

THE GATES OPENED, the warrior flung from his shoulders the weighted mantle of human bondage and all earthly toils, and with physical frailties lost in immortality, or, bounded into the glory of the promised inheritance of the saints.

"The weariness of his long warfare are forgotten in the perfect rest and serene joy found beside the still waters and in the green pastures where the beloved of the Lord dwell in safety.

"He has mounted the steps of light, where all the tangles and the mysteries that weighted down his mortal understanding are made clear in a morning that knows no lowering of the sun.

"When such a small boy, only fifteen years of age, he put on the armor, and with a service unsurpassed in consistent continuity of energy and ingenious labor at home, in the office, and upon the public platform, toiled to help our father in those early tumultuous days of The Army's founding.

Love for the Sinner

"His depth and breadth of intellect, his heart for the peoples of the world, his love for the poor sinner, authored many of our most successful operations for the social uplift of man.

"The analytical nature of his mental faculties made him to solve many of the most knotty questions that threatened to stagnate our

Army's progress in its earlier days and bring about some of our most blessed achievements. His teachings and writings and practical Christianity and experimental religion have helped tens of thousands all over the world, and will live to help and save as long as the wheels of literature roll round. His toils were indefatigable. Blessed of God, his achievements were mighty, and his service to humanity will ever brighten the annals of history.

"We loved him, we valued him beyond words to express; we fain would have kept him with us, relieved from the innumerable and exacting claims of the Generalship, in a position for influence and service to the peoples of the world unparalleled in all history. No other can ever fill it as he could have done.

A Great Warrior

"But his warfare was finished, the time had come for him to lay down his sword for the crown; he had stood unflinchingly the brunt of the fray in the foremost line long enough; the triumphant entrance was prepared, his reward awaited him, and the world still thrills with the sounding of the trumpet that called the great warrior into camp.

"How sorrow-stricken I am, how I yearn to be with you this night. Not because you need me, but because I so greatly need you. Never before in all my life did I feel so much my need of you. If I could with you but once more have looked upon the

precious face! I shall for ever be more lonely.

"Yet my sorrow is soothed in the peaceful consciousness that my service to him has been unselfish, true, and faithful. But it is not the time to speak of our own grief—every prayer and thought and tender feeling must be given to the bereaved—no words can express my understanding deep sympathy with my dear sister-in-law, Mrs. General Bramwell Booth, and her children. Without hesitation I can say they have not been out of my thoughts for one waking hour since the news reached me. O God, comfort them! In the hot fires of their sorrow, may the cool springs of Thy Spirit in their hearts bring healing mercies. Be unto them a shadowy rock, everlasting protection from fear and all evil. Comfort them and keep momentarily within whispering reach of their souls.

"The heart of every Officer and Soldier throughout the American Command, beats with sympathy, deep, strong, and tender, with the hearts of our comrades all over the world, and prays believingly for the consolation of the bereaved.

"But, my comrades, we shall soon all meet again. My precious father, my precious mother, my sister and saintly Consul, and that great-hearted Christian Soldier, dear Herbert—O blessed Lord of all grace, may we all gather at last redeemed under the banners of Thy Cross.

"Commander Evangeline Booth."

Mr. Booth-Clibborn was present at the Funeral service of the late General at Abney Park, although it entailed the postponement of some of his engagements on the Continent.

Memorial Services for The Army's second General were conducted in the large centres of the British Territory by members of the General's family as well as by leading Officers, at which many souls were won.



The funeral of General Bramwell Booth in London. Part of the long procession of Salvationists passing International Headquarters in Queen Victoria Street, outside of which is seen the car bearing the casket.



Territorial Commander,
COMMISSIONER WILLIAM
MCKEAN MAXWELL.

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

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All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENT—

Major Laura Clarke, to be Assistant Women's Social Secretary, Territorial Headquarters.

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Walter Gerard, Montreal Men's Social.

Lieutenant John D. Geiger, London Men's Social.

William Maxwell

Territorial Commander.

COMMISSIONER

BOOTH-TUCKER

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Following a Lengthy Career of Distinguished and Valuable Army Service

Cabled news, received by the Commissioner on the eve of going to press, announces the sudden promotion to Glory on Wednesday morning, July 17th, of Commissioner Booth-Tucker.

The Commissioner, with Mrs. Booth-Tucker, has lately been strenuously engaged at the battle's front, having within recent weeks conducted Congress gatherings in Latvia and Estonia, where 268 seekers were registered, and having campaigned in Brussels.

When, owing to the passing of General Bramwell Booth, the General was obliged to cancel his engagement to lead Finland's 38th Congress, Commissioner Booth-Tucker took the General's place, and the report of these gatherings, which follows, and which will be read with particular interest in the circumstances, therefore describes what proved to be the final of the very many important campaigns which the veteran warrior has led on The Army's world-wide battlefield.

We shall publish a review of the promoted Commissioner's career, with further details of his passing, in a later issue.

HIS LAST BATTLE FOR THE KING

Promoted Commissioner, with Mrs. Booth-Tucker, Leads Victorious Congress Gatherings in Finland

Great crowds gathered at the Helsingfors Station Square to greet Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker on their arrival in Helsingfors to conduct the thirty-eighth Annual Congress.

Intense enthusiasm prevailed in both Finnish and Swedish welcome meetings.

(Continued on column 1, page 8)

Sweden's Forty-Seventh Congress

General and Mrs. Higgins

Enthusiastically Welcomed to Stockholm—Inspiring Sunday Gatherings on a Charming Island

FROM THE MOMENT the General and Mrs. Higgins appeared on the steps of the Central Station at Stockholm, to conduct the Annual Congress of the Territory, they were made aware of the high place they hold in the affections of the Swedish Salvationists.

They had been agreeably surprised en route by the early-morning reception arranged by the Officers, Soldiers, and townspeople of Tralleborg; their hearts had been touched later by the welcome song of the young women of the Industrial Home at Malmö; but they were scarcely prepared for the wonderful sight which met their eyes when in the late afternoon they passed from their railway compartment into the brilliant sunshine of Sweden's capital.

In the Station Square were gathered the whole of the twelve hundred Officers of the Territory, hundreds of the rank and file, and on the fringe of this Salvationist host, hundreds of intensely interested citizens—an exuberant mass of Scandinavian humanity, waving caps and handkerchiefs, and cheering unrestrainedly. At once Sweden took the General to its heart, and the heart of "the smiling General," as one of the prominent newspapers described him, went out to Sweden.

"God Bless You All!"

"It is not every day that some one steps out of the Central Station, opens his arms to the people, and exclaims, 'God bless you all! God bless Stockholm! God bless Sweden!'" says "Dagens Nyheter," one of Stockholm's leading dailies.

Starting from the Territorial Headquarters, a long and strikingly-effective procession wended its way through many of the principal

streets, headed by a score of fluttering banners, the Band of Stockholm I Corps playing familiar English music, and between twenty and thirty Missionary Officers, some attired in The Army uniform, and some in the picturesque national costume of the countries in which they have worked. Other Bands, Songster Brigades, String Band members, Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, and comrades in quaint costumes, representing the various provinces from which they had journeyed, were also included among the hundreds of Scandinavian processionists to one or other of the places of meeting.

A Wonderful Reception

So great were the numbers of those wishing to participate in the official welcome to the General and Mrs. Higgins at night that it long ago became evident that two halls would need to be requisitioned—the Concert Hall and the Auditorium. Each of them seats 2,000 persons and each was filled to its utmost.

The magnificent Concert Hall made a wonderful setting for the initial gathering at Sweden's Forty-seventh Annual Congress.

He would be a strange mortal who failed to be moved to the heart's depths by such a spontaneous outburst of loyalty and affection as occurred when Commissioner Mitchell introduced the General, and the latter, speaking through the translation of Norway's Commander, Commissioner Larsson, responded in tones of heartfelt appreciation.

No less warm and affectionate was the welcome given to Mrs. Higgins, whom the General himself introduced amid loud acclamations as "my helper for forty-one years." A particularly impressive part of the program in

this hall was the "singing" by action of about thirty Officers especially engaged in Deaf, Dumb, and Blind Work.

In the great circular Auditorium, the veteran Commissioner Ogrin, assisted by Mrs. Ogrin, was conducting Welcome Meeting Number Two, when the visitors suddenly made their entry. If anything, their reception here was even more cordial and enthusiastic than at the dignified Concert Hall. A roar of applause expressing complete agreement, broke forth when the General exclaimed, "People said the great international principles of The Army could not be maintained; but instead we find ourselves closer together than ever!"

The spirit of God moved mightily amongst the 2,500 Soldiers and ex-Soldiers in the Immanuel Church, Stockholm, on Saturday evening, when the General and Mrs. Higgins, the latter translated by Mrs. Lieutenant Commissioner Povlsen, called for more aggressive Salvationism. "The Master has come to the Congress," cried Colonel Pugnire joyfully as, immediately he opened the Prayer-meeting, numbers of conscience-stricken members of the congregation moved with quiet dignity towards the Mercy-seat. An exceptionally warm spiritual atmosphere prevailed, and the hour was late when the one hundred and thirtieth seeker had been registered.

Steamboat, train, tram, and motor car brought their thousands early yesterday morning, to Lidington, a charmingly-situated island a few miles from the capital. Here, in a great, natural amphitheatre, amid the beauty of birch and pine, and with the music of birds unceasingly filling the air, the General and Mrs. Higgins poured their choicest soul-messages into the ears and hearts of the vast and impressively-silent multitudes that attended the Holmes and Salvation gatherings. Fully 5,000 were present, and in the afternoon and evening this figure was exceeded.

Nearly one hundred souls found Salvation; among the number were six deaf mutes who, with others similarly afflicted, had been made to

(Continued on page 9)



General and Mrs. Higgins as they were greeted on arrival in Stockholm to lead the annual Congress. Behind them is Commissioner Larsson, Territorial Commander for Norway, who, with Commissioner Mitchell, Sweden's farewelling Territorial Leader, assisted in the gatherings

A DAY OF FINE GLORY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF Conducts the Danish Congress

The forty-second Danish Congress was conducted recently at Copenhagen by the Chief of the Staff, who was welcomed by Colonel Wickberg, the Territorial Commander, Mrs. Wickberg and the four hundred Officers of the Territory.

Headed by the Chief, an imposing procession of 1,000 Salvationists—among them some Missionary Officers on furlough—with Bands playing and banners uplifted, marched through some of the streets of the city to the Idraatshuset (Sports house), where an eager congregation of 2,000 people had gathered.

Memories flooded through the Chief's mind when he stepped on to the platform of the Concert Palace to conduct the Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' gathering on the Saturday night, for twenty-five years previously he had stood on the same platform with the Founder.

Commencing his stirring address with a few sentences in Danish, the Chief immediately gained the ears and hearts of the 1,500 Salvationists present.

The most moving spectacle of the whole Congress was witnessed Sunday afternoon in Faælledparken. Here, in Copenhagen's largest park, an enormous crowd was thrilled by the Chief's bold offensive against the powers of sin. Ten men and women resolutely pushed their way through the dense throng to kneel in front of the improvised platform.

This mammoth Open-air was preceded by a procession even more lengthy and imposing than that of Friday. Great and wonderfully inspiring meetings were held in Idraatshuset in the morning and afternoon when many seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat.

HIS LAST BATTLE

(Continued from column 1, page 8)

On Saturday afternoon a site given by the Helsingør Municipal Authorities for the erection of a Central Social Property was dedicated by the Commissioner. Great interest was created, and the site was the scene of great rejoicing.

Saturday night's Soldiers' meeting resulted in 120 seekers. On Sunday afternoon, in brilliant sunshine, a great march in which 1,200 Salvationists (including 250 Life-Saving Scouts and Guards from all over the country) took part, was followed by an Open-air demonstration in Brunnsparken.

Holiness and Salvation meetings on Sunday were seasons of rich blessing. Large congregations, both of Finnish and Swedish-speaking peoples, gathered in separate Halls and profited by the counsel of the visitors.

One hundred and forty-eight seekers were registered for the day.

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Gunderson took a prominent part in the proceedings.

On Sunday night, midsummer night, when a national festival is held and firework displays and other open-air entertainments provided, many people do not go to bed until the early hours of the morning. The Army took full advantage of this opportunity by holding a midnight open-air demonstration. Three thousand people, intensely interested, gathered beneath the trees in the gloaming, was a sight never to be forgotten.

On Monday afternoon Commissioner Booth-Tucker spoke to six hundred inmates of the Central Prison of Helsingør.

On the same night the Commissioner lectured in the St. John's Church. Garbed in their Indian uniform the Congress Leaders spoke, on Tuesday afternoon, to a large congregation in one of the cinemas of Helsingør.

Herman Pulli, Lt.-Colonel

CAMPAIGNING IN CAPE BRETON

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. MAXWELL Spend Busy and Resultful Days Among the Loyal Salvationists of Sydney, New Aberdeen and Glace Bay

THE IRON CITY was the scene of a campaign led by Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell during the week-end of July 6th and 7th.

A splendid Open-air, held in a main thoroughfare on Saturday evening, formed a splendid prelude to the great service held in the St. Andrew's Hall, kindly loaned by the Rev. Mr. Reid, of St. Andrew's church, who was present upon the platform.

Although the Summer weather was calling people to the "great outdoors," a splendid audience greeted our Leaders as they took their places on the platform. Brigadier Knight, the Divisional Commander, introduced the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, expressing his delight and pleasure in having them visit the Sydney Division again.

The New Aberdeen Band, reinforced by Bandsmen from New Waterford and Sydney, accompanied in the singing of the first song, "Stand up, stand up for Jesus" after which the Commissioner rose to thank the Brigadier and all present for the warm welcome extended to Mrs. Maxwell and himself, stating that he had very sweet memories of his first visit to the Island. The offerer I come," he said, "the better I like it."

Having made reference to The Army's growth, in all parts of the world, the Commissioner thanked Officers, Locals, Soldiers and friends for the part taken in the victorious Self-Denial Effort.

Spiritual Light

Our Territorial Leaders sang one of their beautiful duets, "I am guided by Thee," which brought afresh to every heart the beauty of the twenty-third Psalm.

Mrs. Maxwell, having expressed her pleasure in being in this charming spot again and turned over a leaf from the book of her own experience to the benefit of all, delivered a stirring message which came with spiritual light to both saved and unsaved.

The meeting closed with the grand old song, "Jesus, lover of my soul," the Rev. Mr. Reid pronouncing the Benediction.

On Sunday morning the strains of Army music were again heard pealing for the message of Salvation in a rousing Open-air. For the Holiness meeting, also held in St. Andrew's Hall, Officers and Soldiers of Whitney Pier Corps united with their Sydney comrades.

Mrs. Brigadier Knight lined out the song "Love Divine from Jesus flowing," followed by prayer by Adjutant Sanford, after which Mrs. Commissioner Maxwell led us in the singing of "Jesus, the very thought of Thee." This song was made of special interest by the illuminating thoughts expressed by the Commissioner, followed by his address on the subject of the necessity of yielding ourselves unto God.

Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell's duets added greatly to the inspiration and blessing of this service. One man voluntarily came to the Mercy-seat, while all felt greatly helped and inspired to do bigger things in the future for God and The Army.—A.H.G.

At Glace Bay and New Aberdeen
The visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell to Glace Bay and New Aberdeen was the occasion of rejoicing. Their visits to these two places where our comrades are courageously lifting high the Banner were much appreciated by all.

Accompanied to New Aberdeen on

Sunday afternoon by Brigadier Knight and Commandant Speller, of Glace Bay, the Commissioner quickly captivated all hearts with a vocal solo, "My Ain Folk," then followed a captivating and encouraging address on "How goes The Army?"

This was followed by a Salvation appeal, the Commissioner referring to the fact of human need, the cause of the need, and the source of supply.

Helpful Women's Gathering

Meanwhile a special afternoon meeting, arranged for women, was conducted by Mrs. Maxwell in the Glace Bay Citadel; a good crowd gathered together. Mrs. Maxwell, who was welcomed by Sister Mrs. McPherson, addressed the women upon some of the things that mean so much to the home—ideals of life and citizenship. During the meeting Mrs. Commandant Speller rendered a delightful vocal solo which was much appreciated.

The evening service at Glace Bay, held in the Savoy Theatre, despite the heat, was in every sense a service full of inspiration and blessing. The Commissioner's able piloting of the Service and the singing all helped to make a successful meeting.

Special thanksgiving was offered for the restoration to health of His Majesty the King and prayer made that he may be long spared to the Empire.

During the meeting the Commissioner soloed very effectively "Jesus took my burden," which contained a telling Salvation message in itself. Mrs. Maxwell gave an earnest address, describing in vivid manner some of the evils common in everyday life which are so pernicious to the soul.

The Commissioner followed with a moving appeal, getting home to the hearts of his hearers vital eternal truths.

Splendid service was rendered by the Citadel Band, and by a vocal trio during the meeting.

SWEDEN'S FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS

(Continued from page 8)
understand the proceedings by the sign-language.

Although this bright, sunny afternoon (Monday) offered many attractions elsewhere, Blasieholmskyrkan, Stockholm's largest church, was filled to overflowing, many having to stand, when the General conducted his first and last public meeting in the city proper. To this refined congregation of 2,000 he and Mrs. Higgins explained, with admirable clarity, the doctrine of Holiness. The number of seekers in this memorable gathering, in which many were observed to be weeping, brought the grand total recorded for the Congress to 280.

Royal Thanks and Wishes

To-night after another spectacular march through the main thoroughfares, an immense crowd clustered around the platform in Skansen, Stockholm's unique open-air museum, in which was held a Massed Band and Songster Festival, presided over by the General. Here was read the following message, sent to Commissioner Mitchell, from the King, who is at the moment on a visit to Latvya:

"Riga—Accept and convey to Congress of Salvation Army my heartfelt thanks and my best wishes—Gustav."

Thus concluded one of the most inspirational and Heaven-blessed Congresses of the past decade.

ROYAL EMPIRE SOCIETY

Recognizes the Services of
Commissioner David Lamb

AT THE annual reception of the Royal Empire Society (formerly Colonial Institute), held at the Imperial Institute, London, and attended by some 2,500 Fellows and their friends from all parts of the Empire, a presentation was made to Commissioner D. C. Lamb, in recognition of his services in connection with The Army's work in settling 160,000 British emigrants overseas.

In making the presentation to Commissioner Lamb, the Chairman, Sir John Sandeman Allen, M.P., said that all students of the development of the British Empire must realize that migration had been one of the great causes of its peaceful development into the wonderful Empire it was to-



Commissioner Lamb

day. We were all aware at the present moment that it was the drying up of this stream which had so greatly increased our difficulties in this country. It was very fitting that at their annual reception they should honor one who had taken a very leading part in the last twenty-five years in Empire settlement. Commissioner Lamb in October next would complete twenty-five years of personal service in this matter, and many of his friends had been anxious to give special recognition to these services and had accordingly subscribed a sum which amounted to £750 (\$3,750), and he had been asked, on behalf of subscribers to this fund, to present Commissioner Lamb that night with a cheque for this amount.

After outlining Commissioner Lamb's services, he said that he (Commissioner Lamb) had definitely stated that he desired no personal benefit in the matter. That cheque, therefore, would be applied by Commissioner Lamb for increased accommodation at the Millfield Children's Home, Southend, Essex. The home was strictly non-denominational and afforded temporary or permanent safe shelter for children who might be orphaned or deserted, or whose parents might be in distress from sickness, lack of work, or other unfortunate causes.

Among those present were Lord Meath, Admiral of the Fleet, Lord Jellicoe, Lord Gladstone, the Sultan of Zanzibar, Lord Reading, Lord Buxton, Lord and Lady Stradbrooke, the High Commissioner for India and Lady Chatterjee, the Agent-General for New South Wales and Lady Fuller, the Agents-General for South Australia, Queensland, Tasmania, Ontario, and Alberta, Sir William and Lady Allardice, Mr. and Mrs. Amery, Sir Arthur Balfour, Sir Joseph Byrnes, Sir James Clark, Sir Charles and Lady Close, and a host of other distinguished people.



of INTEREST to WOMEN

THE LAMP OF LIFE

For the Downtrodden Women of India

By Mrs. Commissioner Booth-Tucker

PLAYING FAIR

By Ethel G. Peterson

I HAD a chance recently to teach a small boy the ethics of square dealing. It happened this way. I had a load of wood, small stuff, piled up on my curb. Don, who is nine, and a husky little chap, asked for the work of putting it into my cellar. I told him he might put it in on Saturday, and I would pay him seventy-five cents.

Don, boy-like, went out and boasted to the other fellows in the neighborhood about his job and how rich he was going to be. Presently over came the little boy from next door, sent by his elder brother and sister who were twins.

"Did you promise Don the job of putting in your wood?" he asked.

"Yes, I did, Richard."

"Why?"

"Because he came and asked me for it. That wood lay out there several days, and nobody else said a word about putting it in."

"Oh."

Richard retreated to hold a whispered conference with the twins out in the yard, and in a few minutes was back again.

"Could we have the job of putting it in?"

"What, when I've promised it to Don?"

He hung his head, but answered, "Yes."

"Well, Richard," I said, "suppose you think about it. If you had been promised a job for a certain day, and expected to have it, what would you think of another boy who tried his best to get it away from you? And what would you think of the person who had promised the work to you if she broke her promise and gave it to this other boy? Would you think these people were fair?"

Richard colored up, and whispered, "No, don't suppose so."

"All right," I said, "then you know I can't give that job to you and the twins. And I'm surprised that any one of you should try to get me to do such an unfair thing. When I have another load of wood, come over first and ask for the job, if you want it, and you'll probably get it."

So ended that lesson, and I believe it sank in. Children might just as well learn the ethics which they must practice in the business world to insure success.

WASHING A SKIN RUG

The white skin rugs that find a place in so many homes and are so attractive when spotlessly clean, but so bedraggled-looking when dirty, may be washed quite successfully provided they are not too large to be handled.

Choose a fine, windy day and then prepare a bath of suds with good soap flakes. Add sufficient ammonia to the water to make it smell fairly strongly. Into this place the rug, using a washing-board and a fairly stiff scrub brush. Repeat the process in another bathful of soapy water till the skin is quite clean, after which rinse free of dirty soap, but leave in some clean soap in order to keep the skin soft and pliable.

If possible put the rug through a wringer. Hang out to dry, shaking it continuously. If out-door drying is impossible hang up in a warm atmosphere, but on no account hang it near a fire.

B EFORE I say anything about the influence of Christianity on women in non-Christian lands we ought to think a little about her as she is in her native state. I have only been in India, so I cannot speak of the condition and needs of Japanese and other Asiatic women. But I remember as I speak what the Indian woman looks like as she drags herself through the streets or through the villages, with her sari

plate. This is one phase of the non-Christian woman's life in India.

Authors of Misfortune

But let us go back to the day she arrives in the world. There are no congratulations for a girl baby nor congratulations for her parents on the day of her birth. Oh, you Christian mothers and fathers, think how pleased you are when a baby girl comes to gladden your home!

And then think of the Indian girl baby—no congratulations, no greetings, no birthday parties—nothing of the sort. Indeed, the state of affairs is still only a little better than in the days gone by, when very often baby girls were deliberately murdered because they were not desired.

Oh, the unwanted girl babies there are in India! Of course, under British rule the murder of girl babies is not now permitted, but I am not too sure that it is not sometimes done in secret. Anyway, even if they are not murdered, their lives are rendered miserably unhappy because they are not wanted.

If any misfortune comes to a family it is put down to the fault of the little girl, if there be any. She is reckoned the author of all misfortunes, and everything that goes wrong is attributed to her! They have no use for her; all they want is to get her out of the way.

Mixed Blessings

One reason why girls are not wanted is that in some parts of India when the father has a daughter he has to give her a large dowry. He must get her married, for not only is it the rule of the land, but also a part of the religious duty. Very often the father has not only to provide a large sum as dowry, but has to support her and his son-in-law and any children that they have, at least for some years. Thus a man who has six daughters may have not only to provide six husbands for



The type of Indian girl among which The works, bringing hope and light

pulled over her face, toiling along in a slipshod sort of way, as if she had no hope at all for the world to come. That is the woman who comes to my mind at this moment.

The Burden-Bearer

The Indian woman is not allowed to walk alongside her husband. She has to walk very meekly behind him, and if there is anything to be carried she it is who carries it. Very often you may see her with one arm around her baby, whom she carries on one hip, a bundle under the other arm, and a water-pot or some other burden on her head, while her lord and master walks in front with empy hands!

When she arrives at her home, what then? Can she sit down and enjoy a cup of tea with her husband? Indeed, no! She never sits down with him. She first has to prepare the rice and curry, or whatever he wishes, and after she has served her husband, and when he has finished she is allowed to eat what remains on his

times done in secret. Anyway, even if they are not murdered, their lives are rendered miserably unhappy because they are not wanted.

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HOT-WEATHER RECIPES

To make Orange Pectin: Scrape or grate the yellow portion from the rind of the orange and put this in a food chopper. For each one-half pound of this, add three tablespoons of lemon juice and six cups of cold water. Mix thoroughly, allow to stand for five hours, then boil for ten minutes and cool. Add another three cups of cold water, bring to the boiling point and allow it to stand over night. In the morning bring the juice to the boiling point and allow it to boil for five minutes. Cool, place in a jelly-bag and allow it to drip until all of the juice has been extracted. Pour into hot sterilized jars, one-half pint each, and store in a dark place. This pectin may be used as a foundation in making jellies from any fruit juices which do not contain sufficient pectin to make satisfactory jellies.

CAMP-FIRE APPLES

Try this on your next picnic. Wrap in nice, juicy apples in some aromatic leaves like sassafras. Encase both leaves

and apple in a layer of wet clay. Depose the whole in the embers of your fire and leave there for about twenty-five minutes.

When you take it out, the clay will break away and you will have a delicious roasted apple, the juice of which has been retained by the leaves.

RICE WITH CHEESE AND TOMATO SAUCE

Use 1 cup rice, 4 tablespoons butter, 1½ cups canned tomatoes rubbed through a sieve, 1 cup water, 1 cup flour, 1 cup sugar, 1-3 teaspoon pepper, ¾ cup grated cheese. Cook rice in boiling salted water until tender. Drain. If necessary pour water over rice through a colander and stir until dry. Melt butter in your frying pan, add rice and shake over the fire until the kernels are well soaked with butter and slightly browned. Add the strained tomatoes and bring to a boil. Season with salt, sugar and pepper, and pour over rice in a hot serving dish. Sprinkle with cheese. Lift rice lightly with a fork in order to mix cheese through rice. Serve at once.

THE BROWN-AS-A-BERRY BABY

I LOVE the brown-as-a-berry sort of baby, don't you? The little pink-and-whites are very doll-like and sweet, but the rosy flush of out-of-door health is the more beautiful.

We all want baby's skin to be as smooth as velvet, and free from any blotches, and there are two ways by which we can keep it so—treatment from inside and from without. Both are necessary, and it is hard to say which is the more important.

Under treatment from within we have to consider the whole question of keeping the system in tip-top working order, the drinking of sufficient water and fruit juices and the daily diet. Under treatment from without we have to consider the atmosphere in which the child lives; the soaps and towels used; the effect of sunlight; and the need, if any, for creams and lotions.

The skin is far more than a reservoir for the body. It is a vital part of the whole system. Full as it is of tiny glands and millions of nerve endings, it has functions in regulating heat, eliminating poisons, and introducing vital elements which are too often overlooked. We of this generation have been taught the necessity of ventilating our houses, and it is up to us to teach the coming generation the necessity of ventilating themselves!

them, but also to support husbands, daughters, grandchildren and all. You will, I think, admit that his blessings are not unmixed. It is therefore, not to be wondered at that he feels sorry for himself when a daughter is added to his family.

A Tragedy

A little while ago all India was startled one morning to read in the newspapers of the tragic suicide of a dear girl—a girl who loved her parents, and who, in this case, loved her. She knew that her father was planning to mortgage his house and to get rid of all that he possessed in order to provide for her suitably in life, and to arrange a proper marriage for her. What did she do? She was a brave, heroic, though misguided girl. She steeped her sari in kerosene and set fire to it, leaving a pathetic little note to say that she would not have her father and family ruined and the old home sold up to provide for her marriage.

Persons who spend a short time in India frequently affect to know more about the country and its peoples than those of us who have spent our lives there. Many who go out from Europe take up the subject of religion and say: "Why should we disturb the religion of these people? Their heathen religions are as good as ours, for they teach the same sacrifice and devotion."

Now, having given you a slight picture of these women as they are in their heathen state, I would like you to think about them as Christians. Take a look at the Christian women of India, Korea, Japan, Java. Take our dear little Dom girls for example. They do not need to pull their saris over their faces—they look you straight in the face. The ordinary Indian woman hardly dares look at you—never at a man. And in their eyes there is no brightness or no fearlessness. But in the place of that cringing look so pathetic to see in the heathen woman there is in the Christian a brightness, a happiness, a faith that anyone might envy.

And go with them to their homes and you will see the Christian wife and her husband sit down together and her husband sit down together and a happy little family. That is never the result of their own religion, but of Christianity.

FATIGUE IN SMALL THINGS. Duty, be it in a small matter or a great, is duty still, the command of Heaven, the clearest voice of God. It is only they who are really useful in a few things who will be faithful over many things. —Charles Kingsley.



BAND AND BRIGADE ITEMS

Danforth are anticipating a high time with the Kitchener Band at the end of the month. We hear our friends at Kitchener are doing well and making good progress.

A comrade who was down Guelph way recently also speaks in high terms of the Band in the Royal city.

The "Old Home Week" at Peterboro brought many of the "Old Boys" home to renew acquaintances and spend a happy time with their old comrades. The Band took part in the unveiling of the War Memorial and on the occasion was augmented by fourloughing Bandsmen from Flint, Michigan; Oakland, California; Dovercourt, Yorkville, Earlscourt, and Riverdale.

"The Band continues to make spiritual and musical progress under the leadership of Bandmaster S. J. Richardson," says our correspondent.

Another young pupil of Bandmaster Audoire, of Earlscourt—Lily May Bristow, daughter of Major and Mrs. Bristow—has achieved distinction. She has been awarded the highest marks of any Toronto entrant in a recent Elementary Examination of the Royal Academy of Music for piano forte playing.

Bandsman Andrew Millar, of Dundee II, has been welcomed to Orillia. His family, including a son who is a solo horn player, will be following shortly. Our comrade plays the drum, the very man Orillia was in need of!

Earlscourt Band, we noticed by their "ad" last week, is to broadcast again on Wednesday, July 24th. Music lovers will be getting CKGL at 9 p.m. daylight saving time that evening without a doubt.

Further Band reports, crowded out from this page, will be found on page 14.

Our Musical Fraternity

The Make-up of Festival Programs

Some Common Errors Pointed Out and the Way to Avoid them

By Territorial Bandmaster Punchard, British Territory

(Continued)

ONE more criticism of program wording. It is often inexplicit. For instance, what justification is there for describing Staff-Captain Coles' very beautiful meditation on the hymn, "When I survey the wondrous Cross," as "Meditation 'Wareham'"? It is nothing of the kind. It just happens that the Staff-Captain chose this tune to illustrate the words. He might have chosen "Arizona," or "Accrington," or "Silver Hill," or any other similar long metre tune; he chose "Wareham," but he was not meditating on the tune of "Wareham" when he wrote, but on the four verses of "When I survey."

Obviously, therefore, the proper description of this piece is something like this: Meditation on the hymn "When I survey the wondrous Cross," with a note in the description of the piece if you like that "Wareham" is the tune chosen to illustrate this. The following is how I describe it in my programs:

Meditation on the hymn, "When I survey the wondrous Cross." The tune chosen by Staff-Captain Coles for the arrangement of the meditation to illustrate this hymn is the old favorite "Wareham." A bold introduction of eleven bars leads to the first verse of the hymn given by the full Band. A lengthy episode follows leading to the second verse, arranged as a euphonium solo with a cornet obbligato. A dramatic movement now occurs, taking us to the third verse, arranged in the minor key, for the middle section of the Band only—"See from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down."

The last verse is given for full Band.

Curiously enough when I was contemplating writing these notes I received a letter from Staff-Captain Coles who says, referring to a program of ours he had seen containing his piece: "The meditation, as you have realized, is not a treatment of the tune 'Wareham,' but is a meditation on the hymn—a totally different thing. A meditation on the tune 'Wareham' would have meant nothing to me. The thoughts I tried to express were inspired by the hymn. I feel disappointed after all my work, and I put months into it, to see it listed as 'Wareham.'"

Exactly. I quite agree with the Staff-Captain. Again a question of care, added to the exercise of a little common sense and thought.

In one program the Bible picture illustrating the story of Paul and Silas in prison was described as: "Selection Paul and Silas." What an absurdity! It conveys nothing to the audience, whereas if the program had described it as a "Bible Picture," and followed it up with a few lines stating that it was intended to illustrate the story found in the 16th chapter of the Acts, verses 16 to 34, and setting out the various incidents musically portrayed, it would have been much more interesting to the listeners and secured a keener appreciation of the Band's efforts. On another program I saw that the "Hallelujah Chorus" was called a selection!

In conclusion, let me say that there is one thing I have never been able to fathom, and that is why in Band

DANFORTH BAND AWHEEL

A cavalcade of Bandsmen—laden automobiles swept through York county on Sunday, July 14th, leaving melody in their train. It was the Danforth Band on a musical excursion to Unionville, Stouffville and Markham.

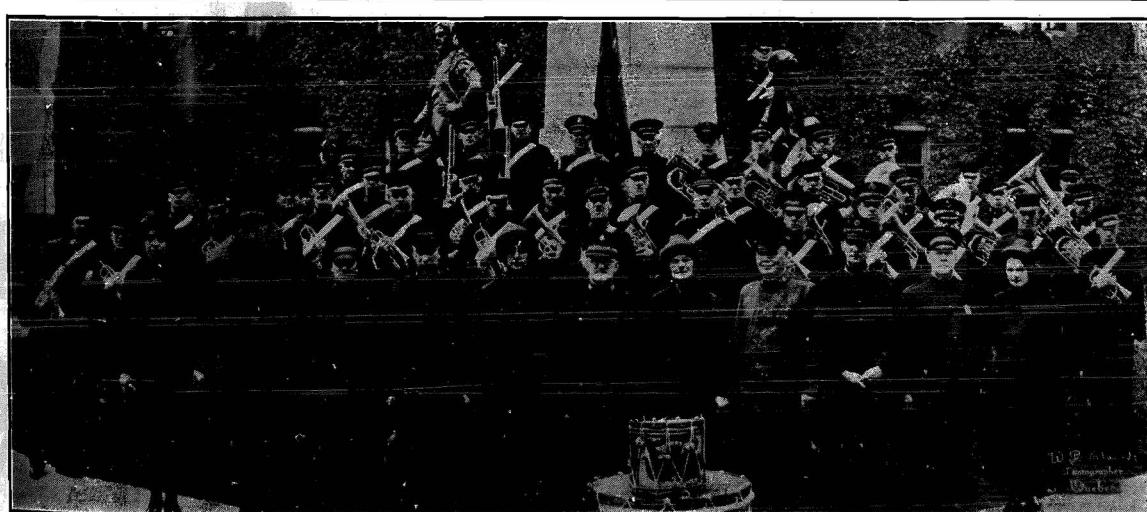
At the first place, Open-air and a meeting in the town hall, which had been loaned, rent-free, formed the program. We had lunch "a la Boheme" (unconventional style) and motored for our afternoon engagement to Stouffville. A Festival in the Memorial Park was the big feature, a nice "automobile audience" giving close attention to the items. An appeal from the band-stand for citizens to entertain the Bandsmen to tea brought a ready response. The Stouffville folk have warm hearts and an excellent cuisine.

Our engagement at Markham provided a fine finish. The Open-air drew a good crowd. Repairing to the town hall Captain Jolly conducted an interesting meeting, an opportunity being given for persons in the audience to testify, to which two men responded. A rousing address was given by the Captain, and we then marched to the Rose Garden—a charming retreat which is quite famous in

(Continued on page 14)

festival programs, where only the Band is taking part, a piece is put down as an item rendered by "The Male Voice Party," as if there were a "Female Voice Party" in the Band. Surely the correct description of such an item as this would be, "Part-song by the Voice Party," or "Song arranged for Male Voices—Vocal Party." I commend these friendly criticisms to my Bandmaster and Bandsmen friends who have the responsibility for the preparation of programs.

If a program is worth printing, it is worth doing well, so take care in its preparation and in its production to make it a credit to the Band.



An interesting photograph taken during the Commissioner's recent visit to Quebec City with Montreal Citadel Band. In the front are seen Sister Jordan; The Army's Immigration Representative in Quebec; Treasurer Douglas, of Montreal 1; Envoy Hillier, of Quebec; Ensign and Mrs. Van Roon, in charge of Army operations in the city; the Commissioner, with Mrs. Maxwell; Brigadier Burrows, Divisional Commander for Montreal Division; Staff-Captain Harbour; Sergeant-Major Cooley, and Lieutenant Burrows, of Montreal. Bandmaster Goodier and Deputy-Bandmaster Tatchell, of the Montreal Citadel Band, are standing behind our Territorial Leaders

REPRESENTATIVE EXPRESSIONS OF CONDOLENCE

(Continued from page 7)

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Accept heartfelt sympathy of Young Men's Christian Association and deep appreciation of your husband's character and devoted service to causes of Christ and humanity.—YAPP (Sir A. K.).

NON-SUBSCRIBING PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF IRELAND.

A resolution passed by the members of the General Synod, in solemn silence, all standing, as follows:

"That we send our brotherly condolences to the family of that worthy servant of God, the late General Bramwell Booth."

THE BAPTIST UNION OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

May I, on behalf of the Baptist Union, express our very deep sympathy with you in this time of bereavement and loss? We realize that, for the General, death can be nothing but a victory and an entrance into life more abundant, but we know that his passing on must leave a great gap in your own life...

It is not possible in a letter to say anything that could do justice to the greatness of General Booth's work, or to the indebtedness of the whole Christian world, and indeed many thousands outside our Christian life, to him. I should like, however, to assure you that his name is, and always will be, reverenced among Baptists, and that it will be a long time before his memory will fail. M. E. Aubrey, M.A., General Secretary.

PRESBENDARY CARLILE, C.H., D.D., The Church Army.

You have been a devoted wife to one of England's greatest and best. Words fail.—W. Carlile.

Among the numerous other messages of sympathy sent to Mrs. Booth was one from our own Commissioner on behalf of himself, Mrs. Maxwell, and the Salvationists of the Canada East Territory, and also messages from the Territorial Leaders in other commands.

Life-Saving Scouts Under Canvas

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Morning Inspection and Speaks Words of Well-Directed Counsel to Patrols

A Vision of Glowing Opportunity Opened up to Large Gatherings in Sunday Services held in the Grove

SUNDAY last at Jackson's Point, when Colonel Adby, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, conducted the day's proceedings, was turned down as a memorable occasion in the Camp Log.

The Scouts, representing thirteen Troops and numbering in the neighborhood of sixty lads, have just concluded the first of their two weeks Camp.

The Territorial Commander, who, with Mrs. Maxwell, happened to be at Jackson's for a "quiet" week-end following a strenuous year's campaigning, inspected the early morning parade, and after warmly commanding the various Patrols on their smart personal appearance, and on the spick and span condition of their tents and huts, spoke words of well-directed counsel, bringing to the fore the spiritual objective of the Life-Saving movement.

The hearty "three cheers for the Scouts" dueted by the Commissioner and Colonel Adby were reciprocated in the lustiest possible fashion by the assembled Scouts who thus expressed their appreciation of the Commissioner's unexpected call upon them.

Later the Scouts, together with 125 children who are benefitting in The Army's Fresh Air Camp under the care of those ever-young veterans, Adjutant and Mrs. Harphey, were seated in the friendly shade of the tall trees in the "Grove" singing The Army's songs with youthful abandon and drinking in the words of the Territorial Young People's Secretary as he spoke of the great Builder's plan for the life of each one present. A gratifying number of visitors, in-

cluding several furloughing Officers, were present.

In the afternoon gathering, presided over by the Colonel, a highly entertaining program was rendered by the Scouts and their leaders. In addition to the warmly appreciated instrumental items arranged by Scout-Leader Bramwell Prior, an illuminating talk on the wearing of the Life-Saving Troop colors was given by Scout-Leader Bateman. Later in the afternoon, Scout-Leader Bishop, the first Scout in the Territory to merit the General's Tassel, described the necessary qualifications for attaining this distinction. Amongst the most interested of the goodly number of visitors present were two Baden-Powell Scouts, who, getting into difficulty in the course of their hiking holiday, dropped into the Camp and were cordially pressed to remain as the guests of The Army Scouts.

At night, again in "God's great out-of-doors" with practically the whole of the "Grove's" seating accommodation in demand, an inspiring Salvation meeting was conducted. Drawing richly on Nature for his lessons, Colonel Adby made simple and attractive the plan of Redemption and opened up to his hearers, young and old, a vision of glowing opportunity in the service of the Cross.

Of the Officers supporting the Colonel throughout the day, special mention should be made of Staff-Captain Wilson who, as his last duty prior to change of appointment, has charge of the Scout Camp and spares himself in no particular in order that the happy and useful purposes of the Camp may be realized.—L. Taylor-Hunt.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETTER

We welcome Major Laura Cade to the Territorial Headquarters. The Major, whose last appointment was Superintendent of Grace Hospital Ottawa, has assumed her duties in the Women's Social Department.

Commissioner Hodder (R.), from California, was a recent visitor to the Queen City.

That Major McElhinney, who was recently appointed to the Men's Social Department, in Montreal, went "straight to the job" is evidenced by the following note received by Colonel Sims.

"Did three Open-air and three inside meetings for the week-end; had a little word in the Company meeting; went to the Verdun Corps in the afternoon. We had two souls on Sunday night. Yesterday I was at the Juvenile Court and two Senior Courts with Commandant Trickey, and was through the Industrial Institution."

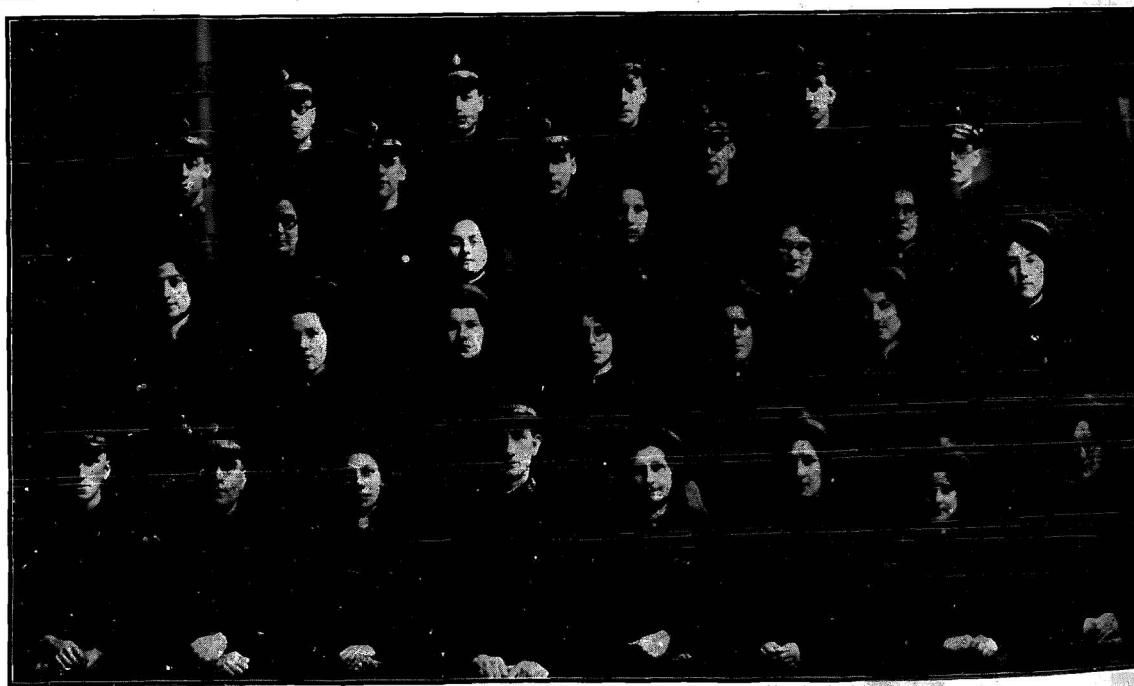
Cadet-Sergeant M. Clark, from the Training Garrison, is assisting Design Wood at Kempville during the furlough season. Cadet-Sergeants N. Hanton and L. Jordan are "holding on" at Wallaceburg.

Lieutenant N. O'Brien has had a operation and is now on sick furlough. Captain Defeat, of the Evangeline Hospital, St. John, N.B., is in the local Isolation Hospital.

The contract for the Brock Avenue Citadel has been given to F. and A. E. Ham, who will commence operations right away. The building is to be ready for opening on October 18th.

Tenders will be called in a week so for the re-modelling of the Ordnance Citadel. The contemplated change will make it an up-to-date building.

A new book by Commissioner Brengle—*"Ancient Prophecy"*—is now in stock at The Trade Department, and selling for \$1.00, postpaid. Another interesting new book is *"Does God Answer Prayer?"* by "Torchbearer," which is priced 90c., postpaid.



The Newfoundland Founders' Centenary (1928-9) Training Session, with Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson (front row, fourth and fifth from left), and Staff-Captain Bracey, Training Garrison Principal (front row, third from left).

FIELD SECRETARY AT BYNG AVENUE

Visit Cheers Comrades

On Sunday evening, July 9th, Colonel Morehen visited the comrades at Byng Avenue (Toronto) Corps, where the forces are led on by Ensign Hardinge and Lieutenant Marsell. The comrades were delighted to have the Field Secretary with them, and profited greatly by his message.

He explained how easy it is to fall by the wayside in the Christian experience, but reminded all that the reward of faithfulness would be the Master's "Well done." He made touching reference to Mrs. Morehen's last wishes, and urged all to tread the path leading to Heaven.

His visit has cheered and inspired the comrades of the Corps to increased efforts for the Salvation of souls.

Au Revoir! Welcome!

TRURO (Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)—After a stay of two years, Commandant and Mrs. Hillier have farewelled. We had a wonderful time during their stay here, and experienced many blessings. The comrades and friends enjoyed a farewell supper with them. On Thursday night we had a welcome supper for our new Officers. We feel sure that God has sent the right Officers to us. During the welcome services large crowds gathered around the Open-air and a goodly number to the inside meetings.—Beatrice Cliffe.

Grateful for Restored Health

HAMILTON III (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)—Our Garden Party was opened by Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald and was a great success. The Band gave a program of music. The week-end services were good. In the evening we held the thanksgiving service for the restoration of the King. Afterwards we united with our Baptist friends for a late Open-air on the church lawn. The Rev. Mr. Harvey thanked the Band. We are grateful for the recovery of Treasurer Burditt, who has been very sick.—C.M.

At Canada's Hyde Park

The Divisional Commander, accompanied by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, and the Officers of the No. V Corps (Captain Kennedy and Lieutenant Ritchie), on a recent Monday night, journeyed to the Summer resort of Hyde Park, Mascouche, some twenty-five miles out of Montreal. Here a number of comrades of the Nos. II and V Corps are resident for the Summer months. A rousing meeting was conducted, attended by over sixty mothers and their children, the fathers being busy in the city. A splendid opportunity for the introduction of the new Corps Officers of the No. V Corps, under whose direction the Outpost comes, was presented. Every Sunday, under the direction of Sister Mrs. Dondinen, No. V, a Directory Class and Community meetings are held, and every Sunday night a united meeting for mothers and their little ones takes place. These activities are appreciated not only by our own comrades, but by many of the friends who sumner that vicinity.—"Viva."

UNITED TO SERVE

(Continued from page 5)

An Army Officer. She received her commission in 1913, being appointed to the Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, where she graduated as a nurse. After a five-year term in the Western city, she came East and spent months of valuable service in Ottawa, Montreal, St. John, N.B., Sydney, Newfound, and Toronto.

Her last appointment was as Assistant in the Toronto Girls' Industrial Home.

In a Canvas Cathedral

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, the Field Secretary, and other Officers Lead Thrilling Tent Meetings at Brock Avenue—Thirty-One Seekers

THE old stucco Hall on Brock Avenue (Toronto) finished its career in true Army spirit and style. The final meeting, typical of many in this red-hot corner, was led by Major and Mrs. Kendall. Mrs. Major Bristow delivered an appropriate message, while Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, the Divisional Commander, reviewed the history of the Corps since its opening in a store on Lansdowne Avenue. Field-Major and Mrs. McRae gave personal testimonies, and after a well-fought Prayer-meeting, twelve souls found Salvation. Incidentally, during the stirring Prayer-meeting someone sent for the police to come and stop the "Hallelujahs," but the wise "Bobby" upon arrival said, "Let them shout."

At the close we formed up outside the Hall, and after the singing of "Oh, God our help in ages past," the Divisional Commander called upon all present to rededicate themselves to God for service. Then with the singing of the Doxology the door was locked by Major Kendall, while Mrs. Kendall committed us all to Him who had given such glorious victories in the old place.

Meeting the next night in the Canvas Cathedral erected on Lansdowne Avenue we were happy and fortunate to have present the Chief Secretary, who declared the place open for Salvation Army service during the building of the new Citadel and inducted Major and Mrs. Kendall as the leaders of a revival campaign. The Broctons appreciated very much the presence of the Chief Secretary for

this opening service, and his words of encouragement and spirit of optimism sent them home full of expectancy, being assured God would do wonders in the temporary spiritual home.

Major and Mrs. Kendall finished their campaign on Monday last, with the Lippincott Officers, Band and Soldiers uniting, and a glorious time of song and testimony was experienced. During the campaign God's Holy Spirit has been working in the hearts of the people, who have been feasting at His table. The Major and his wife have helped us to wonderful portions from the dear old Book and many have been helped, encouraged and strengthened. Thus far nineteen seekers have found Christ in the tent meetings, making a total of thirty-one for the month.

The meetings on Sunday, July 14th, were conducted by the Field Secretary, assisted by Major and Mrs. Bristow.

The Colonel's messages, both morning and evening, were direct and forceful and a means of blessing to sunne and saint alike.

Major Bristow also spoke in the morning meeting, and at night Mrs. Bristow made a stirring appeal.

To the delight of the Young People, the Colonel spent the afternoon with them, and together they had a really happy and worth-while time.

The services throughout the day were characterized by fine congregational singing and co-operation from all concerned. The Band and Songsters, too, lent a hand in admirable style.

FIRST DAYS AT HIS FIRST CORPS

An Extract from the Letter of a Newly-Commissioned Officer

The experiences of new Field Officers, fresh from the Training Garrison, are often as strange as they are interesting and varied. They permit no grass to grow under their feet before commencing to work, as is clearly shown in the following extracts from the letter of a recently commissioned Lieutenant, who is now laboring in the North Bay Division, to a Training Garrison Officer:

"I thought you might be interested in my initiation to the Field," he states. "We had a good time coming up; met Major Owen at North Bay, as well as our Captains. Then we started the last stage of our journey. There were seven of us, and we held an Open-air at Temagami on the station platform. I heard after that it was much enjoyed by a passenger who told some friends about it. That was our first bombardment against sin in the North country.

"When we arrived at our Corps, we went with the Young People's Sergeant-Major for supper. Whilst waiting we visited a sick girl. After supper we came to the Quarters. There were nine adults and six chil-

dren present in the welcome meeting, with seven on the Open-air. Those who attended gave us good support. I took the Sunday morning meeting and lesson and Captain the Open-air. We changed it around at night.

"We heard that a woman who lives in the country had been taken seriously ill, so we decided to go out to visit her on Monday morning. When we awakened it was pouring rain. As a last resort we hired a taxi to take us on the five-mile trip. The roads were terrible and a mile and a half from the destination the car got stuck in the mud, so we had to walk the rest of the way. The mud came over our shoe tops in places. You should have seen us at our journey's end—shoes, trousers and socks covered with mud!"

"We did our best to comfort and cheer the poor woman, and the Captain spoke to some other members of the family who were unsaved. I'll have a lot to tell you when I see you again." And no doubt his last prediction will prove correct for the Field Officer's life is crammed with busy hours of service for others.

NAPANEE (Ensign Tucker, Lieutenant Bradbury)—On July 4th we had a very enjoyable musical program with our new Officers, and the Young People's Singing Company sang very sweetly. A good crowd attended and enjoyed the meetings thoroughly.—Corps Corres.

ING ALL TO EVER KEEP BEFORE THEM THE TEACHINGS OF THE BIBLE.

NEW ABERDEEN (Commandant Wells)—On June 30th we welcomed our new Officer, Commandant Wells, and he has already proved a blessing to us.

WESTVILLE (Ensign Cuvalier, Lieutenant Roy)—On Sunday, June 30th, we welcomed our new Officers. On Monday night a united meeting of the Corps of the County was held. Twenty-seven officers for men and women and Open-air was held. The inside meeting was in the form of a welcome to four new Officers.—S. M. Chisholm.

DRESDEN (Captain and Mrs. Jameson)—We enjoyed a visit from Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin on June 30th. In the afternoon the Orange Order paraded to the Town Hall for divine service, conducted by the Colonel, and gave a stirring address to a well-filled Hall, urg-

"TILL DEATH US DO PART"

Wedding Ceremony Conducted by Lt.-Colonel McAmmond at Woodstock

A Hallelujah wedding took place in the Woodstock Citadel, on June 18th, when Captain Pearl Babbitt was united in marriage to Captain Gordon Pilfrey. The service was led by Major Spooner, and the marriage ceremony was conducted by Lt.-Colonel McAmmond. Music was supplied by the Band and Songsters; the Band played a march entitled "Joy of Heart," and the Songsters rendered the selection, "In His Service." Other musical items were contributed by Bandsman Fred Hewitt, of Bedford Park (Toronto), who played the "Wedding March," together with Mrs. Major Spooner and Sister Mrs. Draper, the latter from Bedford Park Corps, both of whom rendered vocal solos.

A number of telegrams received by the happy couple were read by Ensign Warrender.

Following the marriage ceremony, short speeches were made by Secretary Eva Pilfrey and Captain Gentry, who supported the bridal couple. The bride and groom also spoke.

A reception was held in the Young People's Hall, at which about one hundred guests were present. Short congratulatory remarks were delivered by Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, Commandants Hurd and Hardy and Bandmaster J. Pilfrey, father of the groom.

May God's blessing rest upon the united efforts of our comrades for the building up of the Kingdom and the advancement of The Army.

Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey have been appointed to the Wychwood Corps, in Toronto.

He Was A Good Man

ST. JOHN III (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—On a recent week-end, we were privileged to have with us Major and Mrs. Cameron and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ursaki. The week-end campaign opened with an Open-air rally.

A splendid crowd met on the Sunday morning to worship. In the afternoon the Open-air meeting was held in Rockwood Park. The night meeting took the form of a Memorial service to our late leader, General Bramwell Booth. Taking for his text, "He was a good man," Major Cameron showed how applicable this was to our late General, how he had lived to serve God and how God had honored him. He earnestly urged his audience, especially the younger members, to surrender their lives to God that they might follow his example. One young lad gave himself to God. During the day Staff-Captain Ursaki, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, visited the Company meeting, speaking to the Young People in the morning and afternoon.—A.W.

Quartet of Seekers

LISGAR STREET (Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)—Our Officers have been enthusiastically welcomed at Lisgar Street. During the last two Sundays there have been many evidences of hearts being touched. On Sunday last Brigadier Evers was present and gave a stirring testimony. At the conclusion of the Major's address, four gave themselves to God. Attendances are increasing and we are looking forward to some splendid times.—G. H. F.

KITCHENER BAND

at

Danforth Corps

JULY 27-28th

Festival, Saturday Night in Citadel

See You There?



July 27, 1923



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sime, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

WHEELER, Alfred — Born in Hastings, England. Missing twenty years. Are about 33 years. When last heard of lived somewhere in Ontario. Only sister is anxious to locate him. 17637

HUTCHINGS, Fred, Emma and Laura — Left England, N.B., quite young in the year 1885, for Australia. Emma and Laura may have changed their names by marriage. It is thought that they may be somewhere in Canada. 17632

McANDREWS, John — Age 29 years; height 5 ft. 3 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Farm laborer. Born in South East, Liverpool. Last heard of six years ago when in Ottawa. 17613

WILKINSON, Hugh — Age about 25 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; medium build; blue eyes; fair complexion. Was working either for the Atlantic Pacific Company, or Dominion Stores in Ontario. 17613

ASKEW, Harry—Described as being 5 ft. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. in height; blue eyes; age about 18 years. When he disappeared was wearing a grayish brown suit and blue-striped shirt, soft grey hat and brown shoes and socks. Father, in Montreal very anxious for news. \$200 reward is offered to anyone giving information which leads to his being found. 17622

BRADY, Nelson George (William O. Brady)—When last heard of was living in Makawha, Ontario. Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; medium brown hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion. Born in North Peckham, England. Hand and fingers only one joint. Missing since November 1922. Brother anxious for news. 17624

FAARLAND, Bent Nilssen — Tannery worker. Age 55; hair turning gray; blue eyes. Born in Billt, Toten, Norway. 17620

McMAHON, William — Age 52 years; height about 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown eyes. Last heard of in Vancouver, B.C. May be in Ontario now. 17633

BALSON, William George—60 years of age; gray hair; half of first finger of right hand amputated. Missing since October, 1927. From Detroit, Mich., may now be in Canada. Carpenter by trade. Family anxious. 17639

BROWNRIGG, Herbert—Age 28; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair complexion; blue eyes. Place of birth, Montreal. Missing four years. Father anxiously enquiring. 17640

SPENCE, Family—Enquiries are made from Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Spence, 1225 University St., Montreal, P.Q. Spence, age 32; Alice Jean, age 27, wife of John Spence. John Spence died in Hallebury; his wife is supposed to be living in Toronto; maiden name unknown. Burial information needed to settle estate. 17498

IS YOUR NAME ON OUR
"MISSING" LIST?

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NIZATION DEPARTMENT**
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ada for Wives and Children
of British Subjects

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THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT

BOOKS YOU SHOULD READ

BIBLES. We have a wide variety in stock to suit every need, from New Testaments up to the finest Teachers' Bibles, at \$5.00.

From our selection we mention the following:



	Price	Post.
New Testament and Psalms, Morocco Bound, Pocket Size	\$.75	.05
Bible for children, yapped	1.00	.10
Service Bible, bold type, yapped, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 1 $\frac{1}{4}$	1.90	.12
Cambridge Bible, Morocco bound, half yapped, gold on red, 4 x 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 1	2.00	.05
Cambridge Bible, Morocco bound, silk sewn, bold type, Bible paper, yapped, 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ x 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ x 1	3.00	.10
International Teacher's Bible, yapped, indexed, illustrated, with Helps, gold on red, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 8 x 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	4.00	.15
International Teacher's Bible, red-lettered, yapped, colored illustrations, and with Helps, 6 x 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 2	5.00	.20
Also "World's Greatest Things"	2.00	.10
"How to know God"	1.25	.08
"Simon—Cross-Bearer"	.60	.05

JUST RECEIVED—"Life Story of Commissioner Cadman"—"The Happy Warrior."

Everyone should read this thrilling life-story.

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This is a good time to order your new Uniforms, or light-weight Overcoats, men's or women's; also civilian suits. All Tailored to measure.

Fit and satisfaction guaranteed

ABSOLUTELY NEW—Just to Hand—"Salvation Soloist," No. 2. Leatherette Binding.

Price 90c., postage 5c.

For further particulars regarding the above or any other lines carried by this Department, write:

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20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ontario

HAMILTON BAND VISITS BORDER CITIES

One of the outstanding events of recent days in Windsor was the visit of the Hamilton Citadel Band, Commandant Bayley, the Commanding Officer of Windsor I, had great faith for the success of the Band week-end, and the larger auditorium in the city was secured for all services. Faith was rewarded, for on Saturday and Sunday evenings the hall was full.

The Band arrived early Saturday afternoon, having travelled by bus from Hamilton. Following a sightseeing trip around the Border Cities in cars and under the direction of the local Bandsmen, the two Bands sat down to an appetizing meal together.

After a rousing open-air meeting attended by a large crowd of Windsor citizens, the Bands marched to the auditorium where a Musical Festival was held under the leadership of Colonel Gaskin.

A program of much interest was presented to the music-loving audience. At the beginning Band-Sergeant Wignall introduced each of the Bandsmen to the audience in a novel song.

Apart from the Band selections which included, "Over Jordan," "Gems from the Great Masters," "The Wanderer," and "Joy of the Redeemer," there was a tune on the Fairy Bells, and a cornet duet by Bandmaster Walno and Bandsman S. Eveden. All were delighted with the playing of the Band.

On Sunday morning the Band visited Grace Hospital, playing to those who were shut away unable to attend the house of God. At the indoor service, Commandant Hurd, who accompanied the Band, spoke very plain on the subject of "Entire Sanctification."

In the afternoon the playing of the Band was again much enjoyed.

Commandant Hurd was the speaker in the evening, and after an intense Prayer-meeting, the Band concluded its busy day with one or two further items.

All agreed that the visit was a splendid success, and the Bandsmen are now looking forward to paying a return visit to Hamilton.

Band-Sergeant Camper, of Windsor I, who undertook a great deal of the responsibility in connection with the arrangements, was unable to attend the services owing to illness. Hamilton Bandsmen were not unmindful of the hard work he had put in for their comfort; and in kindly thought a token of appreciation was left by the visiting Bandsmen.

DANFORTH BAND AWHEEL

(Continued from page 11)
the locality for its profusion of roses. Here, under the silvery moon, several hundred of people enjoyed the old hymn-tunes played by the Band, and gave a liberal offering.

The Male Octet and Songsters Mrs. Stitt and Mrs. Jacques contributed vocal items during the day.

—Euph.

COMING EVENTS

COLONEL MOREHEN:	Haliburton,
Sun., Aug. 4.	
BRIGADIER KNIGHT:	Sydney, Sat.
	July 27-28.
MAJOR AND MRS. BRISTOW:	Toronto
	Temple, Sun., July 28.
MAJOR EASTWELL:	New Glasgow,
Sat.-Sun., July 27-28.	
MAJOR RAVEN:	Mimico, Thurs., July 26.
MAJOR RITCHIE:	Uxbridge, Thurs., July 26; Whitby, Sat.-Sun., July 27-28.
STAFF-CAPTAIN HAM:	Dundas, Sat., July 27-28.
STAFF-CAPTAIN KEITH:	Napanee, Sat. and Sun. (morning), July 27-28;
	Belleville, Sun. (evening), July 28;
CORNWALL, Mon., July 29.	Cornwall, Mon., July 29.
STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHES:	Brantford, Sat.-Sun., July 27-28.

CIRCULATION CHART**Halifax Division**

HALIFAX I	1,000
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
True	226
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)	
New Glasgow	228
(Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott)	
Halifax	228
(Ensign and Mrs. Capson)	
Yarmouth	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Mills)	
Dartmouth	156
(Ensign and Mrs. Langford)	

Hamilton Division

HAMILTON I	500
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Hamilton II	500
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	
HAMILTON III	320
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer,	
Adjutant Mercer)	
Brantford	260
(Adjutant Kettle, Captain Lennox)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton II	250
(Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	
St. Catharines	250
Galt	228
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn)	
Galt	228
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kilmaline)	
Kitchener	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson)	
Brigden	200
(Lieutenant P. Johnston)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Knapp)	
Port Credit	175
(Captain and Mrs. Ritchie)	
Guelph	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	

London Division

ST. THOMAS	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
London	260
(Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	
Owen Sound	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	

Montreal Division

MONTREAL I	900
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher, Lieutenant and Lautebach)	
Sherbrooke	428
(Captain Lorimer, Lieutenant Knappa)	
Kingston	250
(Ensign and Mrs. Howlett, Lieutenant Jennings)	
Montreal IV	250
(Captain and Mrs. Worthyake)	
Montreal II	228
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Montreal VI (Verdun)	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)	
Belleisle	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	
Cornwall	165
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	

North Bay Division

TIMMINS	350
(Captain and Mrs. Ford)	
North Bay	230
(Commandant and Mrs. Cawendar)	
Sudbury	228
(Adjutant and Mrs. Rix)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign Waters, Lieutenant Abbotton)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	175
(Captain and Mrs. Calvert)	
ochrane	150
(Captain V. Ferguson, Lieutenant McFarlane)	

Ottawa Division

Ottawa I	600
(Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)	
Ottawa II	210
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis)	
Ottawa II	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	

St. John Division

ST. JOHN I	550
(Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	
Moncton	516
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
Fredericton	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
St. Stephen	228
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
St. John II	190
(Captain Davies, Lieutenant Paper)	
Campbellton	180
(Adjutant Millard, Lieutenant Brown)	
Woodstock, N.B.	160
(Captain and Mrs. Hammond)	
St. John III	160
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	

Sydney Division

SYDNEY	285
(Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford)	
Glace Bay	228
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
Whitney Pier	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
Sydney Mines	160
(Ensign and Mrs. Mercer)	

Toronto East Division

PETERBORO	280
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Fetham)	

(Continued in column 4)

Arranging for a Locum Tenens

C. M. R. has a Reminder for Heralds who are Planning Their Vacation

THREE Enterprising Corps Defy the Weather and Holidays and make Increases

THESE are the days when we're all feeling in the vacation mood. Can't wonder at it. Every excuse for it.

These hot, sultry days, with the sun calling, "Come into the country and relax" or "Come and visit the cool lakes and renew your strength," certainly tend to tempt one to ease off.

Boomers are but human; and of all people they deserve a real

Good Vacation.

But stay! Before you go, one word. Remember your responsibility. You have taken up a work which you are convinced in your own mind is King-

job for a Heavenly Master, and I must carry it out with as much care as if my daily bread depended on it."

So like the physician he'll see that the needs of his spiritual patients (and so many of the "Cry" readers come within that description) are well provided for. He looks round the Corps and sees a likely young man or woman who will

"Sub" for Him

or her during the vacation period, be it a week, two weeks or more.

Let no man or woman have to say, "I couldn't get the 'Cry' while the herald who usually supplies me was away."

You know, it's a fact, that "The War Cry" is the only bit of religious literature that many people ever get.

Booming is a crusade. It is a sacrament. It is a consecration. It is an act of devotion, of homage, of worship. It is a mission, a message, a manifesto.

You can no more estimate the

Service

you have rendered the world by boozing than you can transpose the song of the birds into musical notation, or set the ripple of the waves to twelve-eight time. Can you see the last circle of eddying water when you throw a stone into the pond? Can you mark the extent of influence on a man's never-dying soul by virtue of reading "How to be saved" in "The War Cry"?

There are happy homes which, before "The War Cry" brought the glad news of Salvation, were devil-damned dives. There are hearts that are joy-tinted, and souls that are joy-tipped by the grandeur of a free and a full Salvation

Advertised and Propagated

by "The War Cry." Many a preacher has brought fewer seeking sinners to the Saviour than a humble herald.

That despite the vacation difficulties there are three increases to report speaks volumes for the motive and the real vision behind our heralds.

The worthies this week are the Montreal Men's Social Corps, which has increased twenty-five, and Digby Corps which has ordered ten

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week Increases

Montreal Men's Social Corps (Captain Gerard)	25
Digby (Ensign Williams, Lieutenant Eacott)	10
Picton (Captain Grant, Lieutenant A. Ritchie)	10
	45

dom-building work. That being so, you will not, of course, just pack your grip, get out the Rolls Roye and away to the open spaces forgetting all about your customers who are waiting for "The War Cry."

I can't imagine any real herald doing that. Any man with any

Worth-While Job

has to leave his responsibilities in the hands of another—the manager has to see that the "next man" in the firm handles his affairs in his absence, the milkman has to be replaced by a substitute, or wouldn't there be a squeal!; the doctor has to arrange for a locum tenens to look after his patients while he takes a few days away from his exacting labors.

And the wise and conscientious herald does likewise. He doesn't say, "Oh, well, I'm not paid for it;"

I Can't Bother."

Oh, no! He says, "I'm doing this

Noon-Day Prayer-Meetings in Toronto Biscuit Factory

Conducted by Salvationists with Encouraging Spiritual Results

members of the company were asked to testify by raising their hands, about half a dozen responded.

On leaving the factory one of this number—a young woman—was heard dealing with a fellow-employee about soul-matters. The Christian employees must surely feel the benefit of such frequent contact with spiritual influences and there can be little doubt too that the faithful seed sowing will bear fruit among the unsaved.

Volunteers are needed to help the Temple Corps in this grand work. It requires a half-hour of one's time twice a week. Comrades or Christian friends who are musical will be particularly welcomed. Apply to the Corps Officer, at Toronto Temple.

[The "Cry" representative was the special at a recent meeting and saw a good company gathered for prayer and praise. They like singing, and despite weary limbs, take part heartily. Madame Jones, a singer of some note in the city was present, and contributed a solo. When the converted

extra. Captain Gerard, of the Montreal Social Corps, well deserves his promotion, which is gazetted this week!

And now comrades, don't forget the reminder about the locum tenens. Yours, in confidence to

C. M. RISING

P.S.—A wire comes to hand just as this page is in type. It brings more good news. It is from Picton, where two alert young men are stationed. Says Captain Grant: "Please increase our order by ten." We will! With pleasure! Keep it up, Captain! —C.M.R.

(Continued from column 1)

Yorkville 235
(Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)
Cobourg 228
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)
Riverdale 225
(Ensign and Mrs. Falle)
Oshawa 210
Danforth 200
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly)
East Toronto 180
Adjutant Hickling, Ensign Richardson)
North Toronto 180
(Captain and Mrs. Evenden)

Toronto West Division

LIPPINCOTT 275
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)
Dovercourt 280
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)
West Toronto 240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)
Lisgar Street 170
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)
Swansea 170
(Captain Smith, Lieutenant Clark)

I.H.Q.

Toronto Temple 180
(Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)
WindSOR Division

WINDSOR I 250
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)
Windsor II 278
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)
Sarnia 270
(Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman)
Windsor III 228
(Captain and Mrs. MacGillivray)
Leamington 180
(Captain and Mrs. Brewer)
Wallaceburg 150
(Captain and Mrs. Hobbling)

Newfoundland Sub-Territory

Sub.-T.H.C. and St. John's Corps Combined 180
Grand Falls 180
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh,
Lieutenant Downey)

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM!"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army. Give the sum of \$100.00 to the General for the benefit of The Salvation Army in Canada East Territory, to continue when you have passed away.

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$_____, or my property, known as No. _____, in the City or Town of _____, to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in far-flung lands, the object of which is to spread Edward J. Higgins, or other General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustee for the same."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in _____ (or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—
COMMISSIONER MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

July 27, 1929

THE
GENERAL IN
SWEDEN

(See page 8)

The WAR CRY



THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND

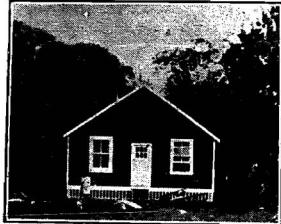
THE PASSING
OF GENERAL
BOOTH

(See page 7)

No. 2247. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JULY 27th, 1929.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Commissioner.



End view of the new spacious dining room, where robust appetites are satisfied at The Army's well-laden tables

FROM the hot, crowded city streets, away from the noise of traffic and pavement playgrounds to the sweet, cool, green fields and the sparkling waters of The Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Jackson's Point—this will be the delight given to between four and five hundred poor children of Toronto this season by The Army.

The vanguard of this large family, which is again under the experienced superintendence of Adjutant and Mrs. Harpley, has already exchanged anticipation for realization. One hundred and twenty-five children and two mothers arrived at the Camp last Thursday for a two weeks' stay. They are now reveling, as only youngsters can, in the joys afforded by such a Camp. What times they are having! The grounds have become a vast playground, where the little ones can romp to their heart's content.

They can play baseball on the greensward, bathe in the sparkling lake, enjoy themselves on the swings or the teeter-totter, engage in skipping, play tag or saunter around the woods and hedgerows.

Contrast this scene of sheer delight with that of their city homes where the environment in many instances is depressing and sordid.

For the most part these children come from Toronto's poorer quarters, and their pinched faces and sad eyes tell their own tale. Poor little mites, they sadly need a health-giving holiday in God's green country.

This is largely made possible through the generosity of the "To-

At The Fresh-Air Camp

Between Four and Five Hundred Poor Children to Enjoy a Delightful and Health-Giving Two Weeks' Stay at The Army's Camp at Jackson's Point

ronto Star," whose annual appeals have become a potential medium of aid in this direction.

Many pathetic stories could be related by the Officers who investigate the applications for a stay at the Camp. Sickness and unemployment are the main causes of families getting into circumstances of distress, and they hall with joy the opportunity given the children of having a health-giving holiday at the Fresh-Air Camp.

The Army Officers whose duty it is to investigate the circumstances under which the "Fresh-air" children live when at home, commence work a few weeks prior to the Camp's opening. Like the Pied Piper of old, they traverse the streets with lines of longing youngsters in their wake—though the outcome of their journeying does not in the least resemble the plight into which the good folk of Hamelin were plunged.

What stories these Knights-errant of Mercy bring back from the homes of the poor! They tell of heroine mothers, who bravely battle on even when all odds appear to be against them. They tell of an unbounded optimism, when clouds appear to justify the most stygian pessimism.

One mother—a widow—was courageously endeavoring to support herself and six children on ten dollars a week pension money, out of which twenty-two dollars a month went for rent! She didn't complain. Her home, though necessarily poor, was spotless. And so was the children's clothing. When the Salvationist told this mother that the three children within the age limit, could go to the Camp for two weeks, she burst into tears. The children expressed their feelings in an animated dance about the floor. Behind both manifestations of emotion was the spirit of thanksgiving and joy.

Another mother, when visited, was in bed with a little baby, the seventh in her flock. In a broken voice she told the story of a husband's deser-

tion. Then she paid tribute to two sturdy little chaps who stood by the bed. Night after night they had gone into the streets to sell papers, in order to help their plucky mother make ends meet. One may well imagine what a boon two weeks' at Camp would be to this family!

Often The Army not only provides the outing for the youngsters, but also supplies them with presentable clothing for the event. In one home—some would not call it such!—it was only through the good offices of a dozen or more safety pins that the children retained any clothing to their backs at all. It would be obviously impossible to send them to Camp under those conditions, so new outfits were provided for each urchin.

Another investigator, Young People's Sergeant-Major Peel, of Parliament Street Corps, went to one home and discovered the mother in bed with pneumonia. The husband had gone—where, she did not know—and five eager-eyed kiddies clung to the Sergeant-Major's coat, begging to go to Camp. Through the kindly interest of a class of young girls in a city church, milk has been supplied to this family

daily for a month or two past; they asked the Salvationist to arrange for its delivery. Four children from this home have gone to Jackson's. They will come back at the end of the period, with tanned cheeks and bright eyes, and minds crammed with happy memories with which to while away less interesting hours in the future.

Do you think that this spread



Just arrived! A quintet of girls "snapped" by "The War Cry" camera

work merits your support? Contributions will be gratefully received, and every dollar will help to brighten some little life, and put new strength into some little body. And Heaven will smile upon you.

PEOPLE IN THE NEWS

(Continued from page 5)

work followed, first as a single Officer, and then for a number of years as a married Officer.

In 1911 the Staff-Captain and his wife came to the Land of the Maple, and for some time the Immigration Department claimed his activities, and then the Finance Department, during which time he was a valued member of the Staff Songsters.

The Staff-Captain's next appointment brought him to Halifax, N.S., in charge of the Men's Social Work. During his stay, the terrible explosion occurred which wiped out the north end of the city. The share which The Army took in helping the unhappy sufferers is well known, and the Staff-Captain's work was of splendid order.

Another turn in The Army's wheel brought him to Hamilton, where he served in a similar capacity for almost five years and a highly satisfactory work was accomplished.

Once more farewell orders came; this time it meant a change of work, and the succeeding three busy years

were spent as the Divisional Young People's Secretary at Hamilton.

In November, 1926, the Staff-Captain was appointed as the Divisional Young People's Secretary for the Toronto East Division.

Mrs. Ritchie became an Officer in 1896. Before this she did good service as a Corps Sergeant-Major and also had several years experience as a Corps Officer before her marriage.

Their three children are Salvationists; Captain Miriam serves at the Territorial Headquarters, Lieutenant Olive is stationed at Montreal V and Bandman Bramwell is a good soldier of the Danforth Corps.

Nine Seek Christ

PETERBORO (Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham)—A hearty welcome has been accorded our Officers. Their first Sunday's meetings were fruitful in the salvation of nine souls. Many old comrades of the Corps have visited us this week during the Old Home celebration, and we have rejoiced in the good news brought from other parts of The Army's Vineyard where old "boys and girls" of the Corps are laboring for the Master.



The first batch of children who are now spending happy days in the midst of healthful surroundings